

The Weekly.

VOL. II.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 4 1885.

NO. 51

THE TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
(LIMITED).
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, \$1.00 per year
6 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE	1 Year.	6 Mos.	3 Mos.
Column.....	\$50.00	\$30.00	\$18.00
Half Column.....	30.00	18.00	10.00
Quarter Column.....	20.00	12.00	7.00
One Inch.....	5.00	3.00	2.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch).....	4.00	2.50	1.75

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc., 25 cts. each
insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents
per month.

Cash advertisements 5 cents per line first inser-
tion; each subsequent insertion 2 1/2 cts. per line.

All communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO. (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILSE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,
Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT
lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CARLOAD, BARRIL, OR IN BULK, AMERI-
can or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write
for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, and
Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full direc-
tion given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & O'CONNOR STS., KINGSTON.
This house has been refurbished and refitted
throughout. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guar-
anteed.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY
at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the
Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of
England, Western, and British American of Toronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED
throughout, in the latest style. Large and
convenient Saloon Rooms, and every accommodation
and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with
best imported and domestic liquors and Cigars.
Charges moderate. First-class livery in connection.
Good Yard and Stables attached.

P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r.,
Deseronto Ont.

EMPEROR HOTEL.

The Best \$1.00 a Day House in Deseronto.
THIS HOUSE IS VERY CONVENIENT FOR
travelers, being opposite the Railway station,
on the corner of Main and Mill streets. The Bar
is supplied with all the finest domestic and imported
wines and liquors.
Telephone communication.

W. JAMIESON, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
First-class hacks connecting with all
trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen
minutes.

-21y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors.

THE EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Company,

OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

Assets.....\$3,630,261 70

Surplus.....12,109,756 79

New assurance written in 1885.....\$1,129,756 79

Increase of premium.....1,805,178 85

Increase of assets.....1,451,029 84

Increase of Surplus.....1,451,029 84

Income—Premiums.....\$10,727,547 96

Interest, rent, etc.....2,743,023 72

Total Income.....13,470,571 68

Disbursements.....18,470,571 68

Claims by death & matured endowments \$3,410,614 97

Dividends, surrenders, values & annuities 2,900,000 00

Discounted endowments.....145,455 72

Total paid policyholders in 1885.....\$8,460,069 66

The amount of new assurance written during 1885

exceeded the largest business ever transacted by any

other company in one year; the business of 1885 is

eighteen millions larger. The Society has written a

larger aggregate amount of new assurance during the

past twenty years than any other company in the

world. Total amount paid policyholders since the

organization of the Society.....\$1,451,029 84

amount of Surplus over liabilities (four per cent. valua-
tion) is larger than that of any other company in the

world. The Society issues a plain and simple con-
tract of assurance, free from technicalities and legal

conditions, and incontestable after three years.

All policies as soon as they become incontestable are

payable immediately upon the receipt of satisfactory

proof of death, and without the delay of sixty

or ninety days, usual with other companies. The Soc-
ety has no contested claims on its books.

W. J. SMYTH,
Manager for the Province of Ontario.

J. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Agents, Deseronto.

TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin

"RESOLUTE"

Is now running between DESERONTO and
OSWEGO BI-WEEKLY, leaving Deser-
onto after arrival of St. Quinte from Belle-
ville.

Fare, \$3.00 including Stateroom,

MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway

office or Dock.

CHANGE OF TIME.

BAY OF QUINTE

STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)

Daily Line to Picton and Kingston,

and Belleville.

Fast, Elegantly Equipped

Steamer.

Leaves Deseronto on Monday, Wednesday

and Friday, at 6:00 A.M. sharp; Deseronto

at 7:30 A.M. sharp; Picton, at 9:00 A.M. on

Tuesday and Thursday leaves Belleville at

4:00 A.M.; Deseronto, 5:30 A.M.; and Picton

at 5:30 A.M.

Saturday leaves Deseronto at 4:45 A.M.;

Picton at 6:00 A.M. arriving in Kingston

10:30 A.M. On Tuesday and Thursday at

4:00 A.M.; Deseronto, 5:30 A.M.; and Picton

at 5:30 A.M.

Retaining leaves Kingston at 3:30 P.M.

M. Sharp; Picton at 7:30 P.M.; Deseronto

at 9:00 P.M. arriving in Belleville, at 10:30

P.M., daily, (Friday excepted).

Connects at Kingston with G. T. R. and

Cape Vincent, Royal Mail and Rideau Canal

Steamers, and on Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturdays with K. & P. Ry., to all points on

C. F. R.

Travellers will find this Steamer always

reliable, with more comfort and a better

Meal for less money than any other line.

The lowest Freight Rates quoted and sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

The "Hero's" Saloon and Stateroom

accommodation is unsurpassed.

Full information given by applying to the

Captain on board, or to

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 18th, 1885.

THE TIERED MOTHER.

A little elbow leans upon your knee;
Your tired knee has so much to bear,
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of golden hair.

Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so
tight.

You do not prize this blessing overmuch;
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day.

We are so dull and thankless and too slow
To catch the sun-shine till it slips away,
And now it seems surprising, strange to me
That while I wore the badge of mother-

hood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only
grief.

And if, some night, when you sit down to
rest,
You miss the elbow from your tired knee,
The restless curdled head from off your
breast,

The lying tongue that chattered con-
stantly;
If from your own dimpled hands had
slipped

And never would nestle in your palm again
If the white feet in the grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache
then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret.
At little children, touching to their gown;
Or that the footprints when the days are
wet,

Are ever black enough to make them
frown.

If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my house once
more;

If I could mend a broken cart today,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could
sigh.

She was more blissfully content than I
But Oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is ever rumpled and a shining head
My singing bird from the nest has flown
My little boy I used to kiss is dead!

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE INDIANS
OF NORTH AMERICA.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON

(CONTINUED.)

In 1873 Marquette left St. Ignace and
proceeding from tribe to tribe he taught
Jesus. "God," said he, "is no respecter of
persons; but in every nation, he that fear-
eth him and worketh righteousness is ac-
cepted with him. The listening Indians
ignorant, degraded, wicked, gathered in
constant groups around the fire in the
cabin of the Christian teacher. And when
he told them that the Father who made
the things they saw, neither thirst nor
any more, and when God shall wipe away
all tears from their eyes, the truth came
home to their hearts and became its own
witness. And yet here, as elsewhere, the
gospel of Jesus found its enemies. With
the Indians as with every other people, it
was those who did not wish to be holy.
They hated a gospel which demanded the
giving up of sin. These men with bloody
tomahawks and gory scalping knives, and
from infancy had been practising the
wicked war-whoop, denounced the Christian
teacher as the Jew of old, denounced the
Son of God, crying out "crucify him."

Exposure and want of proper nourish-
ment brought disease upon the good Father,
his health failed, he grew weak, he be-
came weak to hold his paddle, but he re-
lained his courage, he passed on from place to place in the
bottom of the canoe with his head slightly
elevated, so that he could recall the location
of the scenery through which they passed;
his talk was of heaven, he was cheerful and
happy. On the 27th of May, 1875, he told
his attendants with a cheerful countenance
that on the morrow he should take his de-
parture for Paradise. He gave them mi-
nute instructions respecting the place of his
burial, directed them how to arrange his
hands and feet, and how to wrap him in
his robes, for he could have no coffin. While
one was to read the burial service the other
was gently to toll the small bell which he
always bore with him on his mission. On
the 28th of May the good Father died at
the early age of 38 near Green Bay, he
had spent 21 years in an earnest, self-denying
ministry of Christ. Twelve of these were in
France. Nine were devoted to the service
of the new world. To prove the love of the
Indians of St. Ignace for their late spiri-
tual Father, and the religious and brave
missionary, his teaching and example had
upon these savages, I have but to mention,
that some months after Marquette's death
the Indians of the Mackinac Islands, who
shores of Lake Michigan on a hunting ex-
cursion. They sought out the grave of him
who had been their spiritual Father, and
placed them in a box of birch bark, carefully placed them in a
cave, and buried them 300 miles to the mission
of St. Ignace.

A conveyance of canoes, thirty in number,
in single file formed this wonderful funeral
procession. No one was ever before wit-
nessed. For more than ten days this
band of Indian hunters, in their savage
canoes, paddled and sailed on the lonely
lake, that the remains of their beloved
father might rest where they could visit
the spot and honor them with their testimonials
of gratitude.

As they approached the shore where the
mission was established, with its coop-
erated chapel, a courier was sent forward
rapidly to announce the arrival of the
procession. The whole community gathered
upon the beach, and the Indians, who
then formed, led by Fathers Novel and
Pierion, who were Father Marquette's suc-

cessors in this mission. These then chanted
the sublime anthem.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto
Thee, O Lord, Lord, hear my voice; let
these ears be attentive to the voice of my
applications."

With the customary religious ceremonies the
body was conveyed to the chapel and there
deposited in a grave dug in the floor, to re-
pose until the trumpet of the angel shall
sound, when all who are in their graves
shall come forth.

From this beginning other missions were
established along the shores of Lake Michi-
gan, and even to the southern extremities of
the Georgian Bay. Wherever Indians could
be collected emissaries of the French faith
pitched their tents and were successful in
propagating their belief. However, these
missions were all eventually destroyed by the
Iroquois or Five Nations, who were the
wildest, the most ferocious, and ambitious
of Indian people. Through the strength of
their permanent confederacy they swept
the country with their conquests, from the
Mississippi to Maine, and from Canada to
the Southern States. The French found
the Algonquin Indians overwhelmed with a
constant fear of the Five Nations.

The Long House of the Five Nations as
they styled their country was well situated
for far-reaching conquests. It lay within
the limits of the present State of New York.
It was bounded by the great Lake On-
tario and the St. Lawrence. On the East
by Lake Champlain and the Hudson River.
On the West by Lake Erie, which opened a
gateway to the other great lakes; and in
the centre of their territory there was a net-
work of smaller lakes and rivers. By means
of these the Iroquois Indians, with their
birch-bark canoes could come upon the vil-
lages of their most distant enemies and com-
pletely exterminate them in the most savage
manner.

GOLDEN RODS AND SUNFLOWERS.

J. P. McMEURICK, PH. D.

EAR Summer's reign is fairly over Autumn
strives to usurp the place, and force her
claims to the throne of Nature, and to
strengthen her pretensions to sovereignty
she sends forth her royal messengers clad
in the splendour of royal colours. Golden rods
and sunflowers, brilliantly glowing, issue
with bold front and haughty mien the signs
of their sovereignty, while asters, rich in
purple, and more modestly, but no less
powerfully, aid in the struggle. Through-
out the entire reign of their queen these sub-
jects stand as emblems of her splendour,
and faithful to the end, in combat
with hoar winter and strive to retain for
their sovereign the passing crown. Truly
these are the towers of the golden-rod, the
towers of the sunflower, and merit far more
than the mere passing glance with which they
are dismissed from attention.

Let us then examine more closely these
loyal subjects of Pomona, let us ascertain
whether a minute inspection will not reveal
in these flowers more wonderful than any
we have yet perceived elsewhere. The Gold-
en-rod, the sceptre of the queen, offers itself
first to our investigation. At first we notice
a feature that is very curious, and which
as if bowing in homage to some unseen
power. Observe more closely, and it will be
seen that by this very curving the plant
makes itself more conspicuous and attracts
our attention more powerfully, for the flow-
ers which compose the shining mass are ar-
ranged on one side only of the stem, and by
the curvature the plant slides the barren side
from our view and presents to us only its
more brilliant colours. Looking yet more
closely and carefully we shall be made
up of a number of smaller flowers arranged
one beside the other on the stem. Detach
one of these masses and we find it again
composed of several small perfect flow-
ers, wheels within wheels. These flower-
ets examined by a powerful lens are found
to be as perfect as the most splendid, mor-
ning-glory and really the perfect blossom
of a little. We find a small green cup contain-
ing a trumpet shaped golden cylinder within
which is contained the tiny pistil, the
protector of the embryo plants—sur-
rounded by the orange stamens—the recep-
tacles for the pollen which serves as the vi-
tal stimulus for the plant and its ovule
contained within the pistil. In the morn-
ing glory we have the same parts and no-
thing more, the green cup-like calyx, the
brilliantly coloured corolla, the reproductive
pistil and the fertilizing stamens; yet
how much more wonderful is the miniature
blossom than the large and glaucous flower,
wonderful not only from its minuteness, but
from the exquisite perfection and beauty of
its completeness. Surely, since much of
the beauty of the Golden-rod is hidden from
our view, the only purpose in nature of the
plant cannot be the gratification of our senses.
Man in his curiosity is too apt to suppose
that every created object is intended
for his delectation. Philosophers of old
held this idea and poets of our own time
have not disabused their minds of it.
"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness in the desert air."

"Waste its sweetness" forsooth! Utter
nonsense! The beauty of the plant was
not bestowed on the chance that a
human creature might happen to pass by it
and admire its colors and its perfume. No,
the beauty was bestowed for a purpose, and
endeavour to discover the purpose of the
beauty of the golden-rod, and so unravel the
secret of its life and its nature.

In gathering our golden-rod we did not
fail to notice the insects which lurked amid
the blossoms, and upon the green skin to
mine and by their laborious and busy
examination. Here were a score of ants
running rapidly from blossom to blossom,
now resting on the foot of the stalk, black
slender imitating the colour of our flower
that it is not easily seen, and hovering round,
now darting away and now returning
swiftly, are innumerable flies, whose brilliant
bodies glancing in the sunshine resemble

gems of the purest water. Evidently the other
members of the animal world find pleasure in
the golden-rod. But what is the nature of the
pleasure derived by the insects? Food is
no doubt, the great attracting power, but
in addition we must believe that they
also share with us the aesthetic pleasure
of the golden-rod. Mr. St. John Lubbock
has shown us that bees have the faculty of
preference for the blue above all others.

We are entitled to believe that flies and
ants have also the same faculty, and we
may conclude that yellow may be to many
bees the favorite colour and not necessarily
the tastes of all human race, and of the
higher groups of animals, not only as to
the colour, but as regards all forms of aesthetic
enjoyment.

Our study of the Golden-rod has so far
taught us one truth, the man is not the
only being in the Universe, that he is not
the monarch of all he surveys, that there
are other purposes in nature than the de-
struction, that we have not yet fathomed the
secret we set ourselves to discover.

The key to this mystery is the natural his-
tory of the insect, and the life of the plant
each other. This is one

FOR THE FARMER.

Plowing in Dry Weather.

While it is very desirable to have a moist seed bed for winter wheat, the fact makes it necessary to plow early and often when the soil is terribly dry and hard. Even stubble ground, after a few days' exposure to the burning sun of July and August, hardens so that it is very trying on teams, plowmen and plow points. An excellent way to keep the soil mellow is to go over it with a spring tooth drag, or some other implement which will loosen a large surface quickly. With a good team, ten to twelve acres of stubble may be dragged over in a day. This will only slightly break the surface, but sufficiently to set scattered grain and weed seed to growing, and to hold the water that falls instead of having it run off over a hard surface.

We always get rain enough between grain harvest and seeding to make a moist seed bed if none is wasted. Harrowing the surface prevents loss of moisture as even a small amount of loose earth retards evaporation. The plow should follow with as little delay as possible, and it will be done even easier to make the previous harrowing a good investment. It is no small gain to have scattered oats and barley sown, so that they can be destroyed by subsequent cultivation before seedling time. By doing this the grain acts as a fertilizer to the wheat instead of being a pestilent weed, robbing the wheat crop of needed moisture and fertility.

When the Hessian fly is prevalent, wheat either should never follow the same crop, or the old stubble should be plowed so early that the scattered grain will germinate and be replowed before seedling time. In this way the eggs of the fly, which are always laid as soon as the grain appears above ground in warm weather, will be plowed under and destroyed. A still better way to manage would be to fall plow wheat land infested with Hessian fly, and sow with oats or barley the following spring.

The Country Boy.

The country boy or girl is face to face with practical realities. He sees how slowly money is made on the farm; he is taught from youth up the need of economy, he has the nature of saving first explained to him every day in the week; he is not exposed to the temptation of the saloon, or the ballroom, and he is not tempted so much to be a lady's man before he has occasion to use a razor on his downy cheeks. He may be a trifle rude, he may not feel easy in company, but in the long, closely knit race of life it is the chap that trudges to school barefooted in summer, and in stogies in the winter, whose mother cuts his hair with the sheep shears, that leads the chap that goes to the city school, with the starched shirt-front and fancy slippers, and whose head is shaved with the lawn-mower in barber's shops. Such has been our observation, and we think we know what we are talking about.

Cows Hiding their Young.

The instinct which prompts gregarious herbivorous animals to hide their young until they acquire strength to follow the herd is well known. Domestic cows will sometimes do so until their calves are a week old, and there is a well grounded belief that young animals leave no scent, footprints have been known to pass within ten feet without detecting the lair of the young fawn. Anent this, the following story of Texas life is told:

I owned thirty-five acres of bottom land where the coarse, blue joint grass grew in clump-like masses. My Texas cowboys chose this dense cover in which to bring forth their young. One Spring I knew that there were over twenty calves continually hidden in the grass on this bottom. Every morning cow after cow would slip out of the herd and disappear in the tall grass, after an absence of an hour or two they would return to the herd. In the late afternoon they would again disappear, and rejoin the herd just about corraling time. When the calves were three or four days old their mothers would bring them into the herd, and their places in the grass would be occupied by younger calves. Once I desired to see the younger calves, and I rode into the grass to hunt for them. After an assiduous search I found one calf lying prone on the earth, whitish head and neck extended and pressed into the thick mat of old grass that lay on the ground. The little creature lay perfectly quiet watching my horse. It did not so much as blink its dark eyes when I dismounted and extended my hand toward it. I leaned over it. It watched me intently, but did not stir. I dropped my hand on its head. Instantly it was on its feet and calling loudly for protection, calling that the wolf its mother had told of had come. I heard twenty mother cows below in answer to the calf's call that they were coming. The dry grass snapped and crackled in all directions as the mad-dened cows rushed wildly to their young. I mounted my horse, and quickly rode away from that spot. Each cow ran in a direct line to the place where its calf was hidden. The entire herd rushed into the cover to do battle for the calf. What an uproar there was! Cows, steers, bulls, all calling loudly to one another in angry excited tones. I had a foolish dog with me, and he had to mix himself into the trouble. The first cow

that saw him bellowed to the others that she saw the wolf. They all pursued him, and he, dog-like, fled to me for protection, and my own cow gave me a brisk chase as I galloped over the prairie. The herd was excited and angry for hours. I do not believe that a young calf has a particle of scent, and I also believe that the cows know this to be so. At any rate they are willing to leave their offspring out in the corn's eye night in a well infested country, once they have hidden them and bade them be still.

The Arsenic Eaters.

It has been acknowledged by the best authorities that arsenic-eating is extensively practiced in the southwest corner of Austria—that is, in Upper and Middle Styria—especially in the districts of Hartberg, Lausnitz, Leoben, and Oberkrain—also in Carinthia, Salzburg, the Tyrol, Lower Austria and the Erzberg. It is to a certain extent acknowledged that these people attain a green old age; and it is even suggested that in some sort they owe their longevity to the bad practice, though there is room for the gravest doubts on this score. When arsenic-eating was first brought before the notice of the world, it was treated as a gross imposture would be; and the stories about it were treated with the Welsh fairy-girls and universal remedies; indeed the profession confidentially asserted that these Styrian peasants partook of nothing more wholesome than a piece of chalk, for it was deemed utterly impossible that a man could, unassisted, consume enough poison to effect a dozen people, and certainly enough to kill three. Fact, however, is stranger than fiction, and a fact so strange as this could not be unnoted in the region of myths.

It must not, however, be supposed that any one takes to *Hedra* or arsenic-eating quite openly. On the contrary, it is generally begun in secret and at the increase of the moon—and in some villages with superstitious observances. A very small dose is at first taken once a week—bread and butter is the favorite medium then twice a week and so on, until when the individual arrives at a dose daily, the dose itself is increased till so much may be taken as is or daily circumstances would limit two or three individuals. But it must not be understood that these people can consume the drug altogether with impunity. When they first begin with their very small doses, they are seized with nausea and burning pains in the mouth, throat, and stomach, and are probably very much more uncomfortable than a boy who has taken his first cigar. But one peculiarity of arsenic eating is this, that when a man has once begun to indulge in it, he must continue to indulge; for if he ceases, the arsenic in his system poisons him; or as it is popularly expressed, the last dose kills him. Indeed, the arsenic-eater, or at most only continues his indulgence, he must also increase the quantity of the drug, so that it is extremely difficult to stop the habit, for, as sudden cessation causes death, the gradual cessation produces such a terrible heart gnawing, that it may probably be said that no genuine arsenic-eater ever ceased to eat arsenic while life lasted.

It is curious that while, on the one hand, the human organism is so remarkably sensitive to arsenic, a man may, on the other, indulge in this poisonous dose for years. This is probably owing to the fact that arsenic acts on the skin, and thus is being constantly carried out of the system; and also because it is readily eliminated by the kidneys. Now, this prevents any accumulation in the tissues, and thus, what might seem almost mythical is at least brought within the range of possibility. It has been calculated that this process of elimination has to be carried on for fourteen days before a given dose is entirely removed.

BONNETS AND BRIDES.

You can always tell by the bill when your wife has received a "duck of a bonnet."

"Women love always"—all ways to get a bonnet that will be "just as sweet as Mrs. Smith's is."

A young bride who recently moved from the trials and tribulations of a flat calls herself the original suite girl graduate.

It took five months to make Beatrice's wedding cake. That's about the time it usually takes for a piece of the pestilential stuff to digest.

It is said that Princess Beatrice's sister refused to eat any of the bridal cake. This seems to corroborate the statement that Beatrice baked her own wedding cake.

An Ohio court has decided that a man is the owner of his wife's clothes. The Ohio man who draws a fifty-dollar check for a bonnet will now have the satisfaction of knowing that it is his bonnet.

The magnetic bonnet is the latest freak of fashion, says a fashion paper. It seems to us that bonnets have always been magnetic. At least they have always possessed a wonderful attraction for the fair sex.

Wedding cakes are said to be good medicine for mothers-in-law. Deacon Salisbury recommends one weighing twenty pounds or over for ordinary cases. A five pound one baked by some brides would kill any ordinary mother-in-law at forty yards.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Fifty thousand lawn mowers are made annually in the United States.

The Austrian government has established an office for the practical testing of all patent medicines.

The largest vineyard in the world is in California, and contains between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 vines.

The *Great Eastern* consumed 2377 tons of coal while making a ten days' passage from Liverpool to New York recently.

Five thousand dollars have been offered by relic hunters for the catalogue used in Albany for covering the body of General Grant.

Queen Victoria has a mania for collecting relics of engagements in war. Among others she has, mounted in crystal and silver, the market ball that ended the career of Nelson.

The Governor of Dakota has just settled an old debt growing out of the ownership of certain slave children prior to 1864. A judgment had been declared against him and had been kept alive until now.

It is said that during the last twenty years there has been taken from the Sierra forests on Lake Tahoe and the Truckee basin timber amounting in value to \$800,000, 000 and paid for at the Virginia (Nevada) mines.

Crocodile farming is rapidly becoming a leading industry in certain localities. The largest animals are killed and skinned, their flesh being used to feed their descendants. One dealer last year supplied a tanner with 5,000 skins.

The cotton crop in the South is reported to be the finest grown in a great number of years. In some localities the caterpillar has appeared and threatened to injure it, but the season is so well advanced that no appreciable loss is expected from this source.

It is estimated that the funeral of General Grant cost \$1,000,000. This probably does not include the private expenses of individuals who attended the funeral nor the immense sums paid for the privilege of sitting or standing at windows along the line of the parade.

The Cuban cigar makers in New York employ a "reader," usually a Cuban patriot and refugee, who visits the shops every day and spends from three to four hours translating from American papers. The men pay 25 cents a week each to support him.

All the efforts of the speculators in grain to make it appear that the wheat crops are largely reduced by reason of bad weather and other contingencies have failed. It is now seen that the crop will be sufficient to leave a large surplus. Good judges do not expect to see the price go above \$1 a bushel.

The governor of the Island of Samoa recently discovered a tunnel measuring about 5,000 feet long, which was used at least nine centuries before the Christian era.

It is completely preserved, and contains water tubes of about ten inches in diameter, each one provided with a lateral aperture for cleaning purposes. The tunnel is not quite straight.

There is about \$4,000,000 invested in wild animals in the United States, not including elephants. There are sixty elephants in the United States ranging in price from \$3,000 to \$20,000. If an elephant is trained and acclimated it will bring \$20,000. But those that are stupid and can not be trained never bring over \$3,000 or \$4,000.

The London Tower.

In the future, it would seem, the Tower is to be, even more than in the past, one of "the sights of London." It is to be diverted entirely of its military character. The rifles in the Armory are to remain, but the whole of the large store of arms is to be removed to the central depot at Weedon. This, we are told, is in fulfillment of a desire that the Prince Consort had very much at heart—a desire that the Tower should be preserved wholly and simply as a building remarkable for its architecture and for its historical associations. In accordance with this view, the barracks and hospital stores were removed in 1869, and the accommodations a few years after. The workmen, of course, went also, and now the building will be deserted, so far as permanent tenants are concerned, by all save the small garrison which has always been maintained there.

The arrangement will probably meet with general approval. It is, perhaps, as well to separate in this case the practical and the sentimental elements. The maintenance of the useful functions of the Tower means, of necessity, wear and tear, to which it is, no doubt, desirable that the building should no longer be subjected. There is very much to be said for keeping such famous old places as the Tower in as perfect a state of preservation as possible. We can find plenty of localities for the storage of arms, but we cannot adequately repair any damage which may be done to our ancient historical landmark. We can "restore" them in one sense, but not in another.

A curious duel with pistols took place at Montreuil, France, on July 24. At the word of command both the adversaries raised their weapons and one of them fired, but without result. It was noticed that the pistol of the other did not go off, and on his handing it to his opponent's seconds they found that he had deliberately unloaded it.

Stormy Nights in the Lighthouse.

"Yes, we see and hear some very curious things," said the lighthouse keeper, "and as for monotony, it's enough to drive one mad. Married men fare better, for when women and children are around it isn't quite so lonesome; but it's bad enough. My station for a number of years was a rock about two hundred feet long and one hundred feet wide; and in a gale of wind the house stood right in the water, with the sea roaring all around."

"Wasn't it shaky?"

"Yes, it was shaky. One night I call to mind, especially. It had been blowing a gale for two days; the sea was making a clean breach over the ledge, and every time it hit the house it would jump sixty or a hundred feet into the air, and come down on the roof like rocks. On the ledge were four or five boulders that must have weighed over two tons, and the first thing we knew one of them fellers came at the door burst it in, and in a second we were all swimming. The stone couldn't get in, so it just stuck there, and we took to the light and sat on the stairs all night, and night froze to death. Me and my man took turns in going up every half hour, and I'd know, the lighthouse swung so that it would hardly keep on our feet. I thought more than once that we'd go over, but we didn't. The feeling is different from most anything else. There is a shaking and vibrating all the time, and then when the big gusts come, you can feel the whole thing tremble and quiver, so that you'd almost lose your feet."

"One night," continued the speaker, "I remember some fishermen got blown off shore, and came in there; and what a night it was! About midnight some one sings out:—

"The light's out!"

"And so it was. Up we rushed, half a dozen of us, scared almost to death, as ten minutes might cost a good many lives, and a vessel could come within twenty feet of our house before she struck. By the time we got up we found the place full of smoke, and saw that something had fouled the chimney. And what I'd suppose it was?

"You'd never guess. It was blowing fit to take the buttons off your coat; but some one had to go outside and climb up the rod on the very top of the light, and see what was the trouble. It was a close call, and we feared for it. My mate drew, and started. We tied a rope around him, and he went up and did the job."

"He came back alive, but with the whitest face I ever saw on a live man. He said he wouldn't do it again for love or money."

"But what I'd suppose he found in the chimney, stuck fast? Nothing more or less than one of these 'ere Mother Carey's chickens, jammed in as tight as it could get, and dead, of course. We got regularly pelted with birds in the light, and that is the reason the glass is made so thick, as almost every night one or two birds hit against it. Sometimes in the Spring and Fall, hundreds of 'em will strike in the course of a night."

You see at this time the birds are migrating, and flying off along the coast, and on foggy nights they only see the blaze of the light; they make a break for it, and down they go; and in the morning the rail, iron, and glass, will be all blood and feathers."

About Dreams.

A French physician, Dr. Delaunay, tells some interesting facts about dreams. These are embodied in a communication to the *Societe de Biologie* of Paris. It is well known, when a person is lying down, the blood flows most easily to the head. That is why some of the ancient philosophers worked out their thoughts in bed. Certain modern thinkers have imitated this queer method of industry. During sleep, so long as the head is laid low, dreams take the place of coherent thoughts.

There are, however, different sorts of dreams, and Dr. Delaunay's purpose, in his original communication, is to show that the manner of lying brings on a particular kind of dream. Thus, according to this investigator, uneasy and disagreeable dreams accompany lying upon the back. This fact is explained by the connection which is known to exist between the organs of sensation and the posterior part of the brain.

The most general method of lying, perhaps, is on the right side, and this appears to be also the most natural method, for many persons object to lying upon the side of the heart, which it has been more than once asserted should have free action during sleep. Nevertheless, Dr. Delaunay's statements hardly harmonize with this opinion. When one sleeps upon the right side, that is to say, upon the right side of the brain, one's dreams have marked and unpleasant characteristics. These characteristics, however, are essentially those which enter into the popular definition of dreams. One's dreams are then apt to be illogical, absurd, childish, uncertain, incoherent, full of vivid and exaggeration. Dreams which come from sleeping on the right side are, in short, simple deceptions. They bring to mind very old and faint remembrances, and they are often accompanied by nightmares. Dr. Delaunay points out that sleepers frequently compose verse or rhetorical language while they are lying on their right side. This verse, though at times correct enough, is absolutely without sense. The moral is

entirely as then at work, but the intellectual faculties are absent.

On the other hand, when a person assumes on his left brain, his dreams are not only less absurd, they may also be intelligent. They are, as a rule, concerned with recent things, with reminiscences.

SUNBEAMS.

Museum managers are tempting a Wisconsin girl to exhibit the horns which are concealed by a careful arrangement of her hair.

A dealer in hides has issued a circular telling that calves would be partly killed before they are killed, in order that the hide at the throat may not be damaged by the mortal cut.

Two races of men are dying out—the Laplanders, who number 30,000, and the Maoris of New Zealand, reduced from 100,000 to 45,000 since the days of Capt. Cook, and likely to be extinct by the year 2000.

Instantaneous photography provided evidence in a California lawsuit wherein a surfer in contradiction of testimony that they had not met in the manner shown by the camera.

Thomas Penrose, who died in Reading, Pa., at the age of 84, had a theory as to long life. He said with a last breath, "Tell the people not to take medicine, and not to be afraid of cold air or cold water." When a young man made a vow never to swallow a drug, and he kept it.

A case at Manchester, England, before the Vice-Chancellor of Lancaster concluded last month after a trial of fourteen days. The leading counsel for the plaintiff had a fee of \$5,000 and a refresher of \$500 per diem. The senior junior had a fee of \$2,000 and a refresher of \$250 per diem; and the fees and refreshers of the two other juniors were in proportion. Altogether the fees of the plaintiff's counsel were \$25,000.

Mr. Christopher Talbot is the only member of the House of Commons who sat in prior to the Reform bill of 1832. Fifty-five years ago he was returned, at the age of 29, for Glamorganshire, and the connection thus formed has been continued uninterruptedly up to the present day. The only member who can be said to rival Mr. Talbot is Mr. Gladstone, who was born in 1809, and has been a member of the House of Commons since 1832, with an interval of two years from 1845 to 1847.

At the German watering place Schwalbach, Madame Christine Nilsson is the chief attraction. A few days ago a concert was given by some wandering Tyrolean minstrel in a little *al fresco* restaurant in the woods there. Nilsson was present and listened for a time with exemplary patience to the usual execrations, but suddenly she disappeared and presently, from the heart of the greenery, arose, to the amazement of the Tyrolese and the delight of the Schwalbachians, that voice that has given so much pleasure to thousands, even when they have had to pay a big sum for the privilege of hearing it.

A clergyman who had learned to use a type writer wrote consolation to a parishioner who had lost his wife. The man was indignant, and would not speak to his pastor. When a friend inquired the reason he said: "I always thought he had some heart, but when my wife died he sent me an infernal circular, not having enough interest to write something especially adapted to my case. I went nothing to do with a man who is formal and heartless as that." He was not aware of the existence of the type writer, and thought it was printed.

Japan possesses at this moment 2,000 newspapers. Considering that not a single journal of any kind existed, or was thought of, in the country twenty-five years ago, this rapid rise and spread of the newspaper press there is one of the most remarkable facts in the history of journalism. Japan can now boast of a greater number of newspapers than either Italy or Austria, of more than Spain or Russia taken together, and twice as many as the whole continent of Asia. The appetite of the Chinese for news is sufficiently fed by the *Pekin Gazette*—which is, in fact, not a newspaper at all—and two small sheets published at Shanghai. Corea possesses an official gazette since 1854, and nothing else resembling a newspaper exists. The French have already started a newspaper in their new colony—*L'Avenir de Tongking*; but as it is a purely French sheet, it can hardly contribute much to the enlightenment of the natives. The Persians are comparatively insensible to the fascinations of the daily paper. The six papers which they possess are, for the most part, nothing more than a man of letters himself, and compose poetry in his spare hours. The natives of India have a thousand newspapers.

One Sunday afternoon a minister, in his closing prayer, earnestly besought some seasonable and much-wished-for rain. Immediately rain began to fall—the first for many weeks—and for a short time fell in torrents. Meantime the congregation was diminished; and then came the scramble for umbrellas. One lady who had no umbrella commenced gathering the skirts of her gown over her head before quitting the church door, at the same time remarking to a neighbor, "Oh, woman, isn't it too bad of the doctor? He might ha' letten us have first!"

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1885.

The Times, referring to Mr. Parnell's speech says: "We are glad Mr. Parnell has at last denounced outrages in Ireland. If he had done so before, the Coercion Act would not have been necessary. He must not deceive himself. Impossible, is the only reply to his demand for independence."

Spain, now threatened by Germany, with the loss of some of her possessions from being the greatest colonizing and maritime power has sunk into the condition of a mere second rate state. Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippine, and a few Atlantic and Indian islands comprise her present colonial possessions. The American possessions (Cuba, Porto Rico) embrace an area of 46,770 square miles, with a population of 1,000,000; Asiatic possessions, including the Philippines, Caroline and Marian Islands and Ploas, 66,425 square miles and a population of 4,375,000; African possessions (Fernando Po and Annam) 483 square miles, with a population of 6,000.

As the date fixed for the execution of Riel approaches the question is more frequently asked, what is to be done with the rebel chief? Shall he be hanged, or shall his sentence be commuted with a view to ultimate pardon? The action of the government is awaited with no little anxiety, as on its decision the fate of the Conservative party is supposed to rest. If the government were called on to give a decision on the whole ground of party advantage, which will probably be the case, there would be but little hesitation. Let the death penalty be inflicted on Riel, and there is little doubt that the people of Quebec in whose eyes he is a patriot and martyr would speedily unite in a cry of vengeance before which the present administration would quickly totter to its fall. But it is argued that if the alternative course is adopted and only nominal punishment exacted, the people of Ontario and a large number of government supporters especially would be offended and a similar result would follow. A little consideration would show that the fears in the latter case are groundless. The electors of Ontario, as the slaves of partyism, would not be influenced very much by a change of sentence. We admit that a few would grumble, and for a month or two there would be noisy threats, but after that the event would be forgotten. The government, we are certain, would not lose one supporter in parliament, and not a baker's dozen of electors would oppose them at the polls on the score of a commutation of sentence. The signs of the time indicate that a commission will be appointed to investigate the question of the prisoner's sanity, which will probably be declared doubtful. On this plan a change of sentence can easily be sustained, and an insane asylum again become the home of the half-breed leader. Considering the case as a matter of common justice, we think, however, after calm consideration, that the death sentence should be commuted. The rebellion no doubt cost the country many valuable lives and millions of dollars, but like the movements in 1837-38 the benefits to the country will be incalculable. It has served to cement the different provinces more closely, and has directed the attention of the older provinces to the necessity of making more liberal provisions for the settlement and proper government of the new territories. But aside from this, Riel was the leader and representative of the people of the Northwest. Murmurings of discontent were heard from all sections of that part of the Dominion, which were sure to end in trouble of some form or other. The discontent was greatest, as might be expected, among the French half-breeds. They were the pioneer settlers of the country; they were plagued by the encroachments of outsiders on the domain which they had long looked on as their own, and by the prospect of seeing themselves become, by the advancing tide of immigration, a mere helpless fraction in the body politic. It would require but a spark under these circumstances to start the fire of rebellion in their haughty and excitable natures. The slowness of officialism furnished this, and the unhappy affair of Duck Lake soon left no recourse but an appeal to arms. Of the skill and bravery with which they fought, the inevitable result it is needless to speak. In all this Riel was their champion, and he cannot be fairly said to be the instigator of the movement, nor more guilty than others who lacked his talents and ambition. The movement which ended in insurrection among the half-breeds was undoubtedly at first general in the territories, and allowances should, therefore, be made on that account, especially as the half-breeds have already paid the stern penalties which arise from war. To execute Riel would be regarded as an attempt to further humble the vanquished, and would serve to enhance the merits of their chief as a martyr in the cause of liberty and race. On these as well as other grounds we advocate the commutation of the sentence of Riel. In any event, so long as the government maintain in the territories the officials whose neglect and avarice were the cause of the troubles, it would be a political crime to inflict the extreme penalty of the law.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Four cases of cholera and one death are reported at Turin. The petition against the return of Mr. Dill of Muskegon has been dismissed. A Toronto photographer has been fined for attending his studio on the Sabbath. The British government is meeting with much difficulty in its negotiations with Turkey. Wesley Warner, of London, was cowed by a Miss Priscilla Taylor, whom he had seduced. A severe hailstorm did much damage in Oswego and Onondaga counties, N. Y. on Monday afternoon. The Vienna Political Correspondence says Egypt has ceded the Custom House at Massowah to Italy. It is said that the Queen intends to receive and entertain visitors at Balmoral Castle during her present stay there. Advances from Herat say the Czar will visit Merv in 1886 in the autumn, and will thence go to Samarcand to be crowned Emperor of Central Asia. The Governor of Herat being offended at the British Commission because they refused to give him money that he had asked for, opened the Commission's letters, fearing that his behavior would be reported. The Rev. Mr. Talmage preached at St. Joseph's Church, Belfast, on Sunday, before a congregation numbering fully four thousand. The Paris police have begun their crusade against indecent literature, and arrested numerous hawkers of obscene prints. The Russian naval manoeuvres at Helsingfors will be conducted in absolute secrecy. No foreign attaches will be allowed to witness them. The Earl of Carnarvon threatens prompt punishment for the rioters who recently interfered to prevent evictions at Mullinavat. He says the mob must be taught to respect the law. The Russian Government has issued a decree making the Greek Church the established religion of the Baltic provinces. Children born of mixed marriages are to be trained in the Greek Church. The decree is certain to excite great discontent among the German settlers. The belief is growing among military and other friends of General Gordon that he really escaped alive from Khartoum and succeeded in fleeing to the Equator. So strong has this faith become that a mission will be organized to search for and rescue him. M. Jules Ferry addressed an audience of four thousand persons in Bordeaux on Sunday. He opposed the abolition of the religious budget and a revision of the constitution. He said he believed that Tonquin could pay the expenses of occupation; that France was respected because she was strong, and that she must have confidence in herself and respect for the rights of others. The Cologne Gazette hints that a quick and friendly settlement of the Carolines dispute will be effected in favor of Spain, but the latter will be the ultimate sufferers for learning Prince Bismarck. The Russian Government is taking severe measures to suppress the use of the German language in the Baltic provinces. This action meets with great resentment. The Berlin press denounces it as illegal and unjust. The American Minister in Brussels declines to interfere in the case of Chateaufort, who was arrested there in connection with the murder of Mlle. Menetret in Paris and who claims to be a naturalized American citizen. Irish agricultural statistics show that there are 5,000,000 acres of land under crops in Ireland, an increase of 81,000 over the acreage of 1884; that there are 10,250,000 acres of grass land, a decrease of 200,000 acres; and that bog, barren and mountain land has increased 27,000 acres. Farquharson, the defaulting manager of the Munster Bank has been traced to Spain. He has written numerous letters to friends in Dublin. It is likely that the Munster Bank will be re-organized on a sound basis. Mr. Gladstone states that his cruise to Norway and travels through that country have greatly benefited his health. He pronounces Norway admirable, and says its inhabitants were hospitable and he was received everywhere with such cordiality that the only regret entertained was that he was unable to accept all invitations tendered him. A British man-of-war has left Aden to occupy Amba, situated on Tajaurah Bay, East Africa. The object is to anticipate the occupation of the place by France. The Prussian Government has ordered all Russians and Austrian Poles to quit Danzig before October. Many old established merchants and tradesmen come under this order. The decree exempts settlers previous to 1843, temporary sojourners, and those who serve or whose sons have served in the German army. Moonlight outrages are on the increase in the County Kerry. The houses of two bailiffs were fired into last night by parties in disguise, but, fortunately, no one was injured. Prince Henry of Battenberg, husband of Princess Beatrice, has by the Queen's order, been appointed to a command in the British navy. Mr. Gladstone, in answer to enquiries made by the Irish rule again. Several encounters have taken place. All the mountain tribes around Friesland are said to be undisciplined, and it is feared a rising may become general.

BIRTHS.

WOODCOCK.—At Deseronto on the 30th of August, the wife of Mr. George Woodcock, of a son.

CEIGLER.—At Deseronto, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. George Ceigler, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

NEWTON.—At Deseronto, on the 30th of August, Sarah, wife of John Newton, M. D., of Deseronto, aged 27 years.

BOWEN.—At Deseronto, August 27th, Margaret A., daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Bowen, aged 18 years.

MURPHY.—At the O'Connor House, Deseronto, August 31st, Mary Ann Murphy, aged 35 years.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

GO TO SAGER BROS.,

Where you get the WORTH OF YOUR MONEY and the RIGHT CHANGE BACK.

17 lbs Light Sugar \$1.00
15 " Bright " 1.00
Prunes, 8 cents per pound
Raisins, 6 " " "
Currants 7 " " "

CHOICE BUTTER & EGGS.

CHOICE PEARS
Oranges & Lemons,
JUST ARRIVED.

FRUIT
—AND—
CONFECTIONERY,
BISCUITS & CAKES,

CHOICE TOBACCOS
AND
CIGARS,

Every evening,
WARM, FRESH ROASTED
PEANUTS
A SPECIALTY. ALL AT
SAGER BROS.

Main St. Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Deseronto, Ont.,

Manufacturers of

Doors, Sashes, Blinds,
Mouldings, Frames,
and every description of
House Finish.

We make a Specialty of
GLAZED WINDOWS,
And parties building will find
it greatly to their advantage to
buy their Sashes Glazed and
Primed ready for use. Send
for prices.

—A L S O—

LUMBER,
At reduced prices, including
Flooring, Siding, &c.
Dressed Lumber always on
hand.

You will also be able to purchase from us

SHINGLES

Cheaper than ever.

Call or write before purchasing any of the articles required for new buildings or for repairs.



HICKLING & CO.,

ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY
S. G. RETILLACK, Importer and Dealer,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

See a few Second-hand Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash. 9-2.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

McCOLL'S LARINE

MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil, 600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont



GOLDEN CREAM,

LA CREME D'OR,

The best preparation known to science for beautifying the

COMPLEXION

ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to Beautify the Face and give to the Faded or Sallow Complexion a Perfectly Healthy, Natural, and Youthful Appearance. It Conceals Wrinkles, Freckles, Crow's Feet, and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft, Smooth, and White.

PRICE—50 cents. Sent to any address. Postage stamps taken. Address all letters to

CREME D'OR, Drawer 2,678, Toronto P.O.

Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all wholesale druggists.

E. HARRISON.

350 Front Street, Belleville,

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books. General Book-binding, from the Plainest Library Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with Gift or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding, Picture Framing, Improved Milk and Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books and intricate ruling a specialty. Price close. 9-1-



DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth furnished for \$7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases and extracting, \$10.00. Gas or vitalized air used for extracting teeth without pain. Particular attention given to the treatment and filling of diseased teeth. Business hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.m.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

STRONG SIMPLE SWIFT

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES PERFECT SATISFACTION

HAS NO EQUAL PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE MASS.
30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
PARTIES WISHING TO HAVE LETTERS POSTED after hours will please leave them at Eggar's Drug Store, Main St. Deseronto.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. Bowen's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street, where all advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Charles Meade who has been spending his vacation here with his uncle, the Rev. Father Meade, left here on Wednesday to resume his studies at Ottawa college. We regret to learn that Mrs. John Horgan is again ill.

Mrs. Michael Buckley, Sr., we are sorry to learn, is in feeble health. Mrs. O'Leary, of Chicago, is on a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Pitt. Mr. Wellington Tripp has received his new Traction Engine and Threshing Machine and has commenced threshing. The weather has been very cold and showery for several days, but so far we have escaped frost. Frost just now would be most disastrous.

TYENDINGAGA RESERVE

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. Joseph Hill, father-in-law of Chief C. Maracle, is again able to betake himself to outing, after a prolonged illness. The annual picnic of Christ Church Sunday school will be held in the grove on Thursday the 17th inst.; all the schools were represented on the 31st, with the exception of the western school, of which Mrs. Dow Cluase has been teacher; we understand she will not resume owing to ill health.

The garden party held at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Hill was a decided success; much credit is due the ladies for their perseverance in endeavoring to have the organ in all Saints Church paid for.

Notwithstanding the busy time of the season, the many friends and relatives of Mrs. David C. Maracle did not fail to attend her picnic on the 20th inst., for the benefit of pupils who returned to the Mohawk institute in Bradford.

The first threshing we have observed in this vicinity was done by Mr. Joseph Picard; having a large quantity of grain yet to haul in, he was compelled to do so in order to make room.

The pastor of Christ Church gave notice last Sabbath that he will, during the rest of his stay in this mission, hold meetings in the Mission School house fortnightly at 4 o'clock.

Many of our residents have come to reside in the hop fields east of Napanee. Owing to the ill health of Mr. Abraham Brant, he has given up his work on the Cedar Mill pond.

Miss Sarah Martin, of the Grand River Reserve, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Jesse Martin.

We have learned from good authority that Rev. E. H. M. Baker demands a large sum should the Mohawks desire a settlement. He may rest assured however they are more willing to stand their trial than to consent to such a proposition. Some of the Chiefs have said they would not grudge to give him a "reasonable" amount, would he promise to leave immediately; and such is the same proposal they were going to offer him not long since, when to their disappointment they were not allowed to enter the parsonage.

Do you wish to have Couches or Mattresses made over, or anything in that line? If so Mr. John Dalton begs to inform the public that he has secured the services of a first class Upholsterer from New York. All orders will receive his most careful attention.

DISTRICT.

Napanee has formed a "Chatauqua Literary Circle. The crops in Wolf Island are unusually good this year.

Building operations still continue very brisk in Kingston. Belleville reports 13 births, 15 marriages, and 13 deaths in August.

A great camp meeting will be held at Thomaburg on the 17th inst.

Trenton has fixed its civic holiday for Sept. 8th. All going to the circus, and Mr. A. Palmer, of Madoc, lost one of her toes by the fall of a trap door.

Madoc holds a fair next Tuesday, the date of Barnum's Circus at Belleville.

Mrs. Aaron Dams, aged 85 years, and for 66 years a resident of Belleville, is dead. The Prince Edward Agricultural Society holds its annual fair on Sept. 7th and 8th.

The work on the Anglican memorial church of Adolphustown still progresses finely.

Wife beaters are holding high carnival in Belleville. The application of the cat is the sure remedy.

The Trenton Advocate speaks of Kingston as the worst location possible for the military camp.

Constable Holmes, of the Napanee police force, has been discharged for violation of his instructions.

Mrs. Nancy Palmer of Kingston, has received \$2,000 from the A.O.U.W. since the death of her husband.

Rev. H. G. Parker, of Trenton, has been obliged in consequence of illness to give up parish work and go abroad.

A great Orange demonstration and picnic will be held at Morgan's Grove, Barrie township, on Tuesday, Sept. 24th.

John G. Fowler, of Kingston, supposed to have sustained injuries in a fight with John Newlands of the same city, is dead.

The Brown building on the corner of Princess and Barrie-streets, was the scene of a destructive fire on Tuesday morning. Severe penalties were imposed on the parties in Kentford, who were guilty of beating the Editor of the "Mercury" and contravening the Scott Act.

Pay-Sergeant Stewart, of "B" Battery, charged with embezzling money of the men has been reduced to the ranks and sentenced to six months imprisonment.

Leopold Brever, conductor of a ballast train on the Midland railway, fell from the platform of the caboose as the train was backing up and was crushed to death.

Mr. Wm. Taylor, of Belleville, was attacked by a ferocious bulldog on a farm in Thursday and severely bitten, until rescued by a plucky young lady.

Wm. Harrington, a young prodigal from Madoc, who left his native haunts some days ago to see the wonders of Ferry Point opposite Belleville, was robbed of 90 dollars during his stay.

Mr. William Plews, of Princeton, has lost sixty valuable apple trees from some mysterious disease. The trees first die at the roots, the leaves turn yellow and when the bark is removed from the foot of the tree it shows the wood beneath turned black.

Dr. J. D. KERGANS.

BRITISH AMERICAN SURGEONS

WILL BE AT THE

O'CONNOR HOUSE

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 6TH.

(NOTE.—As the Surgeons remain in Deseronto over Sunday they will be consulted on that day between the hours of 3 and 5 p.m.)

—DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY—
Dr. Kergan and his Medical Council have originated a method of treatment for each of the following diseases which cures in 95 cases out of a hundred.

Asthma, Bronchitis, Blood Diseases, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Consumption at and 2nd Stages, Constipation, Cancer, Garies, Dropsy, Diabetes, Deafness, Dipomania, Eczema, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear Diseases, Epilepsy, Falling of the Womb, Female Weakness, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, General Debility, Heart Disease, Indigestion, Jaundice, Leucorrhoea, Loss of Voice, Muscular Atrophy, Neuralgia, Nervous Debility, Ozena, Paralysis, Pains, Profuse, Irregular or Suppressed Menstruation, Pannus, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Syphilis, Tumors, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Venereal Diseases, &c.

—HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY—

In presenting our claims to the people of Canada, we have always stated BRIEFLY, PLAINLY and HONESTLY what they were and when we say that our treatment cures 95 cases out of every 100 of any of the above diseases we mean 95 ARE PERMANENTLY cured.—Testimonials from persons cured may be seen at our offices, or by calling on the Surgeons. Consultation and opinion regarding any chronic disease or deformity is free to all.

—LADIES call on the Surgeons or write to Detroit for Dr. Kergan's Monitor Lecture, "Woman in her hours of Suffering," valuable information for married or single Ladies—Free.

Gents call or write for Dr. Kergan's book "Golden Monitor," something worth knowing contained therein—Free.

Those unable to call should write to Detroit for a written opinion of their case, remember, however, that a personal interview with the Surgeons is both desirable and beneficial, as all in need of medical or surgical aid to visit them on day and date mentioned above.

Address all communications to.

Dr. J. D. KERGANS,
Medical Director British American Medical and Surgical Institute.

CORNER WOODWARD AND GRATIOT AVES.

DETROIT, MICH.
ONTARIO BRANCH OFFICE—No. 1 Clarence Square, corner Brock and Wellington Streets, Toronto.

Armour & Co., pure refined family Lard, cheap, at "The Big Store."

PERSONALS.

Miss Nellie Bowen has returned to Picton to resume her studies at the High School of that town.

Mr. W. F. Holmes, student-at-law, of Toronto, and Mr. C. A. Munson, of Cobourg gave us the pleasure of a visit on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Wallbridge and Master Campbell Wallbridge, of Belleville, were the guests of Mrs. F. S. Rathbun, last Saturday.

Mr. John W. Morey, of New Paltz, N. Y., is on a visit to his nephew, Mr. James Stokes, of the B. of Q. Ry.

Mr. J. B. McMurrich, of Oswego, spent two or three days in town last week.

Mr. Wm. Woodhouse, who has been on a visit to New York state, has returned home and taken a position as driver on the N. T. & Q. Ry.

Miss Millie Anderson has returned home after spending a most enjoyable time among the Thousand Islands. She brings as a guest her cousin, Miss Miller, of Prescott.

H. R. Bedford, Esq., paid a visit to Annapolis last Friday.

Mr. Charles Carlen has determined to return to England to take up his residence in his old home near Liverpool. He sails in the course of two weeks.

Mr. Wm. Hazel enjoyed a very pleasant visit to Marlbank during the past few weeks.

Mrs. Mrs. J. P. McMurrich, who have been spending several weeks in Deseronto, left yesterday for Toronto.

M. Lally Esq., Inspector of licences for East Hastings, was in town on Wednesday on official business.

Mrs. Lewis Asselstine and daughter, of Kingston, are the guests of her son, Mr. J. W. Asselstine.

Mrs. James Allen was out in Marlbank this week attending the funeral of her sister.

John G. Giffard, of Woodruss, was in town this week as the guest of Mr. Wm. Hazel.

Mrs. James Cronk has returned from Marlbank where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Crothers.

Mr. Harry Ellis, of Toronto, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Wheeler, of Tamworth, is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Vauder, Thomas-st.

Mr. Wm. Lloyd, of Tyendinaga, were the guests, on Sunday, of Mr. John Dalton.

Miss Rathbun returned on Monday from a visit to friends in Belleville.

Mr. J. D. Clinie, of Hamilton, and at one time connected with the Big Store of this place, has been in town this week.

Chas. Williams, of Coleman, Michigan, is enjoying a visit to his parents and friends in Deseronto.

Mrs. K. Geddis has been quite ill as the result of a bad cold.

Mrs. E. C. French has been quite seriously ill during the past week, but as we are glad to learn, was yesterday very much better.

Mr. T. Roach, of the Cedar Mill, attended the R. G. picnic on Wednesday.

When purchasing your Vegetables buy only the best varieties. You will find them at "The Big Store."

General Ticket Agency.

Tickets may be had at the RAILROAD TICKET OFFICE at all points

In Canada and the United States,

by rail or by water; by all routes.

—ALSO—
TICKETS TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

ARE YOU SENDING FOR YOUR FRIENDS? You can get pre-paid passage Tickets from any place in Europe direct to Deseronto, from

R. C. CARTER,
Gen. Ticket Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;

THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY., OF ENGLAND;

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;

THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY., OF TORONTO, ONT.

Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
6-L Deseronto, Ont.

HAVE YOU SEEN G. E. SNIDER'S

3 OZ.

Walrham Watch

— AT —

\$9.00

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COY

OF NORTH AMERICA.

PRESIDENT: SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, G.C.M.G., (Formerly Finance Minister of Canada.)

VICE-PRESIDENT: THE HON. JAMES FERRIER, SENATOR, (Chairman Grand Trunk Railway Co.)

MANAGING DIRECTOR: EDWARD RAWLINGS.

HEAD OFFICE: 200 JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Proven a record for both reliability and liberality, one point of which is that it has paid over four thousand and has never contracted a claim at law. It is the only Company whose capital and funds are solely applicable to Accident Insurance.

The conditions of the policies are broad and liberal, injured while engaged in an occupation more hazardous than that under which the insured is classified he will receive an amount proportionate to the rate a premium paid as related to the occupation under which he may sustain injury.

Injuries caused in the attempt to save human life are fully covered by the policies of this Company.

F. S. RATHBUN, Agent,
DESERONTO, ONT.
LOW RATES.

Book & Drug Store.

(STEWART'S BLOCK.)

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

STATIONERY.

WALL PAPER.

BOOKS, NOVELS,

ENVELOPES.

LETTER PAPER,

PENS, PENCILS,

FANCY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

HYMN BOOKS,

NOTE BOOKS,

BLANK BOOKS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

PRAYER BOOKS,

CARDS,

SHELLS,

ALBUMS,

GOOGLES,

SPECTACLES.

BIBLES FOR ALL CHURCHES.

PRICES TO SUIT DULL TIMES.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK

PENS

PAPER

SLATES

PENCILS

MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

—SCRIBBLING BOOKS (Ruled) 5 CTS.—

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts. up.

STEP IN and SEE THE BARGAINS.—MAIN ST. DESERONTO.

Cheap Groceries!!

—AT THE—
INDIAN STORE

Just arrived a fresh lot of Groceries which we are selling at the following very low prices.

14 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Very Bright Sugar \$1.00.

18 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

21 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

17 lb Good Sugar \$1 00

Other lines will be found equally as cheap.

Don't fail to give us a call and be convinced that you can save

25 cents on the dollar by buying your goods at the

INDIAN STORE.

WATSON KIRK.

THE BIG STORE.

Our sales during the Summer Season have been very satisfactory, showing a marked increase over the corresponding period of 1884.

The balance of our Summer Stock will be sold at

REDUCED PRICES!

Although we imported largely last Spring we have found it necessary to send REPEATED ORDERS, a shipment of which has just arrived, and is now ready for inspection, which we cordially invite.

In All Wool Cashmeres we are showing a very desirable line; competent judges told us that the Cashmere which we imported last Spring was the best Goods at the price that they saw in the market. We can now offer

STILL BETTER VALUE!

We would direct special attention to our Black, Brown and Ruby French Merinos and Nuns' Veiling.

THE STAPLE DEPARTMENT is replete comprising full lines of GREY COTTONS, DRILLS, SHIRTINGS, BLEACHED COTTONS, DUCKS, SHEETINGS, HOLLANDS, COTTON TWEEDS, TICKINGS, and many SPECIAL LINES.

The Tailoring Department.

The steady increasing trade in this Department, and the many expressions of satisfaction from our customers, convince us that we have been successful in our efforts to furnish our Patrons with reliable Clothing at the lowest possible prices. Our stock is now fully assorted, no Shoddy Goods kept on the premises, the best of Trimmings are used, and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Stock in this Department is kept well assorted, and our

PRICES ARE LOW!

IN THE GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT, we keep everything new and desirable that the Home and Foreign Markets afford, and as we handle more Goods in this Department than is sold in any other store in Central Canada, we can, and do give our Customers better value for their money than can be got elsewhere.

HARDWARE, SALT, CROCKERY, WATER LIME, GLASSWARE, PORTLAND CEMENT.

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY TRADING AT THE BIG STORE, Main Street, Deseronto.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER.

The Tired Mother.

A little alone upon your knee;
Your tired knee has no more to bear,
A shiftless drowsy eye is looking here;
From underneath a shade of golden hair;
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers folding yours to tight,
You do not prize this breathing couch;
You almost are too tired to try to fight.
But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day;
We are so different now, and I am slow
To catch the sunshine still it slips away,
And now it seems surprising strange to me
That while I wore the badge of "motherhood"
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that crouched me.
And if, some night when I am down to rest,
You miss the glow from your tired knee,
The restless, curly head from off your breast,
The lying tongue that chattered contentedly;
If from your own dimpled hands had slipped
And never would rest in your palm again;
If the white feet in the grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then.
I wonder so that mother ever rest
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints "when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown,
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my house once more;
If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make it take to reach the sky,
There is no woman in the world could say
She was more blithely content than I,
But oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never warmed by a shining head;
My aching bleeding from the nose has flown,
My little boy I used to kiss is dead!

The Climate of Canada.

When in obedience to those laws which he may not understand or think of, but which "uniformly govern the growth, grouping and migrations of humanity" in, to, every quarter of the globe, the European immigrant quite his native shores for our Canadian provinces, he leaves behind him their air he used to breathe and the soil where he trod. It is probable that a change of place is accompanied with a less or greater change of occupation, food, amusements, habits, etc., and he is exposed at once to a new set of influences, not always of his own choosing. He perceives that the mornings and the evenings are clearer, though there may be nothing of that "little gleaming light much like a shade"—as Spencer writes it; the skies brighter, the air, in winter, colder; in summer warmer than those to which he had been accustomed. If he has eyes to see—and if not, this is not the place for him—he will perceive that the people among whom he now finds himself are different. If he is thrown among those who, like himself, have come from Great Britain, he may notice they are paler among the higher classes or less ruddy (except in winter); browner among the out-door artisans. All look somewhat drier, so to speak. If he is from the less prosperous island, where rents are said to be proportionate to apparent comfort, he does not notice here, where it is happily unnecessary, any attempt at concealment of the better part of the people's condition, but rather an ostentatious display of comfort—if Crabb will permit the use of that substantive outside of his own country. He will probably observe that among the thoroughly acclimated section the foreheads of many are higher, but not broader, and, at an earlier age than in Europe, grey; or more freckled from hair; the nose sharper and more pointed, the lower jaw narrower; the shoulders squarer and often higher, and the complexion more sallow as if bronzed by the intemperance of the seasons. He will also not fail to remark that the herbage, though not less luxuriant, is different, the cowpods, the hawthorn, the "crimson-tipped" daisy, the heather and the primrose may not meet his eye, but the sturdy grasses, and more gorgeous, yet less sturdy flowers surround him on every hand. The difference in the flora are marked—the species are distinct, although the genera are the same. But the differences seem to be more largely due to local conditions than to the conditions as between the two countries. In Europe the greater brightness is observed in flowers grown near the ocean, consequent on the greater humidity of the atmosphere. Here that brightness is noticeable at a great distance from the sea, where our large rivers and vast lakes furnish that humidity far inland. If a map is laid out before him, he is amazed at the prodigious extent of the country he has come to inhabit, exceeding, as it greatly does, that of the whole United States of America. If he measures that extent with a compass, he finds that Canada is about a ninth of the whole terrestrial globe (Malte Brun says the exact amount is 1,409,630 square geographical miles), and that in addition, it is interlarded with lakes and rivers about one-third as great in extent, giving a water surface of 1,340,000 square miles. If he penetrates the forest, the variety of trees will astonish him—particularly if in autumn when every tree shows an infinite variety of tint, of green, orange, yellow, and red. He will find form succeeding to form, till the vegetation of the temperate zone passes rapidly before him. The oak, taller and less gnarled; the sugar maple, the pine, the hemlock, birch, etc., remind him of his changed abode, the birds, while decked in much gaudier colors, they sing less sweetly. Many of the birds which in Great Britain make the groves and sky resound with the music of their carols, do here but chirp and twitter. Some genera of the feathered tribe are peculiar to the

New World, as the genera of herons, humming birds, tinamous, wild turkey, and others. The quadrupeds, and particularly the horse, have undergone marked changes, and others, now met with, are not identical with those in Europe—but allied in species. If he has a mind capable of generalising, he will perceive that, even in this diversity of phenomena around him there is unity; and that however different in mould and figure are the objects with which, in other forms, he was more familiar, that here, as elsewhere, there is a blending quite as harmonious. If the vegetation is of a character so widely different as to present a physiognomy somewhat strange to him, yet will he recognize that here also there is affinity between form and form. Viewing these differences—and they are such as to arrest the attention of the least observant—he may, perhaps, fail to notice that, after a time, he himself has taken a new form of existence; that new habits are springing up within him; that new ideas are taking possession of his mind.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

A correspondent predicts that we will soon be supplied from the Bahamas with fresh vegetables in winter time. The vegetable as are delicious as those that come from Bermuda in April and May.

Carlotta, wife of the unfortunate Prince Maximilian, who went to Mexico to found an empire there, has been for nineteen years a lunatic. She tried to save her husband from the death-trap into which he fell innocently, and both were sacrificed.

With the natives of Burmah it is a belief that people born on a Monday are jealous; on Tuesday, honest; Wednesday, quick-tempered; but soon calm again; Thursday, mild; Friday, talkative; Saturday, hot-tempered and quarrelsome; while Sunday's children will be parsimonious.

Hats worn by Tongkin women resemble shallow cheese boxes. They are three feet in diameter, their poles being maintained by a cup in the centre fitting the head, and by elaborate silk tassels and strings attached to the sides and passing under the chin. They are made usually of palm leaves, strengthened with small rattans and are very light.

A lady is showing a visitor the family portraits in the picture gallery. "That officer in the uniform," she says, "was my great-great-grandfather. He was as brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of men. He never fought a battle in which he did not have an arm or a leg carried away." This she proceeds proudly, "He took part in twenty-four engagements."

A careful observer makes this statement which has a right to consideration: "I have found that after a game of lawn tennis my glands appear to be almost exhausted. They perspire profusely, and are susceptible to the slightest draught. Their sleep is disturbed because of their excessive weariness, and they have several times been lamed and used up. I have finally forbidden them to play lawn tennis."

Pleasure is to women what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed it beautifies, refreshes, and improves—if immoderately it withers, deteriorates, and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth the sensibilities of the female, are perhaps as necessary to the full development of her charms as the shade and the shadow are to the rose, confirming beauty and increasing fragrance.

Reading fills the lamp, and conversation lights it; reading is the food of the mind and conversation the exercise. And, as all things are strengthened by exercise, so is the mind by conversation. There we shake off the dust and stiffness of a retired scholastic life; our opinions are confirmed or corrected by the good opinions of others; prejudices are argued, doubts are resolved, difficulties cleared, directions given, and friendly hints started which if pursued, would lead to the most useful truths.

"None of your white-faced damsels for me," said the Rev. John W. Souder, in a recent sermon, "nor one whose face is red with a consumptive or hectic flush. Give me the nut-brown girl who abandons her sun-bonnet, who can climb a tree with any boy, who prefers good bread to chocolate caramels, and baked beans to angel cake, and has more call for crab tarts than cosmetics. Her waist is more than 9 inches in circumference. She is straight as an arrow, sleeps eight hours a day, has a clear head, a bright smile, and is joy to those around her."

The oaks of the ponds in the woods of Vincennes, leave the ponds every spring in large numbers, making their way to the Seine or the Marne, several kilometers distant. They take advantage of rainy weather when the herbage is wet, and their instinct guides them directly to their destination. New species have been repeatedly introduced to the lakes, but in vain; all seem to have this disposition to leave. Some have thought that the water of these ponds, having been brought by hydraulic engines, has undergone some change which drives the oaks away. But the phenomenon of such emigration by oaks and other fishes is not uncommon. Thus in the marshes of Picardy oaks are often found on the grass going from one pond to another.

ENGLISH NEWS.

The water supply in many parts of England is falling in consequence of the intense heat.

The list of wedding presents to Princess Beatrice comes more than two columns in the London dailies.

The London Telegraph lately had an editorial a column long demanding legislative protection for butterflies!

It is reported that measures are being taken for the despatch of British troops to Candahar and the Punjab.

The sentence on Louis Riel appears to have caused as much satisfaction in England as it did regret in the States.

Hundreds of English troops are being brought back from Egypt, suffering from dysentery, fever, and debility.

A London surgeon, Dr. Chabert, is said to have removed the eye of a girl and replaced it with one taken from a live rabbit.

At the Greenwich Police Court recently a guffan was sentenced to three months' hard labor for beating a kitten's head off.

Lady George Hamilton was lately robbed in a most daring manner by two men while driving in her carriage in Whitechapel.

The turning point in the Anglo-Russian difficulty will probably not be reached until after the general elections in England.

Lord Charles Bessborough says that the English Navy is inferior to the French, and that \$100,000,000 should be spent on it.

Two companies are to be added to each infantry battalion and one squadron to each cavalry regiment in England's native English Army.

The Archbishop of York has followed his colleagues in the hierarchy in strongly commending the *Pall Mall Gazette* for its exposure of vice.

Sometime prior to his death the Mahdi selected four caliphs amongst whose functions was that of collecting funds to carry on the holy war.

Three weeks ago a man was sentenced at York, England, to three months' imprisonment for manhandling. He had previously done seven years' penal servitude for stealing a shirt.

One is carried back to the middle ages by the intelligence that an English farmer, aged eighty-two, had been excommunicated by his parish for failing to attend the church's services.

During the late Anglo-Russian crisis, according to the English First Lord of the Admiralty, so many officers of the mercantile marine offered their services as to relieve the Government from all embarrassment.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

M. Lepage has discovered the remarkable fact that the sugar contained in the sugar beet disappears almost entirely as the seed ripens.

A record of observations on sixteen trees and shrubs has shown Dr. N. L. Britton that the Spring of this year was about ten days later in the vicinity of New York than that of 1884, and nearly a month later than that of 1878.

Among the "curiosities of commerce" none perhaps, is more curious than that the major portion of the produce exported from South Africa is simply used for the adornment of \$7,500,000. Out of the total value exported of \$7,500,000, ostrich feathers and diamonds account for \$5,000,000.

There are no bad carriers in Germany. Bricks are passed by hand. The higher up the brick-layer are, the more men are required to toss the bricks. Two men to a story is about the average, with enough more to lead from the front of the building to the places where the bricks are needed.

Children in Congo are the property of the mother's relatives. The right of inheritance is from uncle to nephew, and a man's slaves and real property go to the eldest son of his eldest sister, or the next of kin in such line. A wife usually leaves his father's house and lives with his uncle to keep his eye on the property.

At a late meeting of a microscopical society in London was shown a section of a Sheffield saw grinder's lung, the irritation from the steel dust inhaled having gradually obliterated the lung structure and rendered it perfectly useless for breathing. Sections of lungs showing carbon deposit from the stove smoke were also exhibited.

Take a slip of paper and place thereon, in figures, your age in years, dropping months and days. Multiply the sum by 2; then add to the result obtained the figures 3,785; add 2, and then divide by two. Subtract from the result obtained the number of your years on earth, and see if you do not obtain figures you will not be likely to forget.

The story is circumstantially told by the London Times that a certain baronet watching to catch the thief who nightly stole eggs from his pantry, saw rats removing them by an ingenious process. One rat clasped an egg with all his legs, turned on his back, and was drawn off with his load by his companions, who held his tail between their teeth as a tug rope.

When you think the world cannot get along without you pull a hair from your head and see if it makes you bald headed.

HARPOONING HOGS.

Central American Sport For Those Who Like It.

A man who has been engaged in the novel sport of harpooning hogs in Central America tells about it in this way. All the members of our party were at once with themselves and all the world until the ubiquitous guide made a discovery which turned his yellow face to an ashen hue and brought him from the stream, where he had gone for water, yelling: "Chancas del monte! Chancas del monte!"

A slender-legged hog was trotting about fifty paces in the frightened man's rear. It had a couple of glittering white tusks on either side of its jaw which it proceeded to whet on the roots of a walnut tree in which Rafael took shelter.

"Climb, climb, seniors!" he exclaimed, as soon as he was safely out of reach; "there is plenty of them coming. Take up much powder and much shot, for they will keep us until we starve."

But the seniors did not mean to be treed at all. They recognized in the animal the hog against which the harpoons were to be used, and, instead of leaping into a tree, they got into the saddle and untapped the spears, which were beside the guns on the mules backs ready for the march.

A patter of little feet in the forest told that Rafael's "plenty of them" was coming and Darys spurred at once toward the brute which was still grunting at the foot of the walnut tree.

When it saw me coming it trotted toward me, and it took all my strength in my left hand to keep my mule from turning tail and bolting. But I kept her head well to it, and as the boar closed with my blade caught him close at the base of the scull and shaved away the skin along his spine clear to the tail. It was awkward work for a green hand, and if my mule had not shied violently to one side the rush of the pig would have certainly broken his fore leg. The first taste of the harpoon seemed to make the brute furious, and with blood streaming down his back he came back at me gnashing his tusks with a noise like the rattle of a pair of bones at the Minstrels'. This time I missed him altogether, and his sharp teeth took a couple of square inches of skin from my mule's off fore leg. But at the third charge I gave him the harpoon square in the eye. He reared up on his haunches and fell over backward, taking the lance out of my hand in his fall.

By this time Smith had closed with the leaders of the drove, which had broken over when they heard the struggle going on, and I saw there was no time to get out of the saddle and pick up my spear, so I bore my gun out of the fastenings which held it on the saddle behind me and put a lot of buckshot into the throat of the bristly boar who was goring Smith's mule in the rear. After that I had all I could do to take care of myself. The little boars, none of them bigger than an ordinary bulldog, came at me like a whirlwind, and for the next 10 minutes I expected to be thrown into the middle of them. The mule was doing her level best to upset me, and all the indications pointed to her being brought to the ground with broken legs. The skin was torn from her shanks into ribbons, and if I had gone down it would have been all day for me. Smith soon saw that the case was too serious to trust to the harpoons any longer, and, after sticking one through the neck, he threw the spear away and joined me in thinning the drove out with his rifle. This was quicker work, and after we had bowled over six and wounded several more the whole party became panic-stricken and raced away into the woods like so many deer.

LIGHTNING FREAKS.

In the town of Fremont, Sullivan county, a heavy shower passed within an eighth of a mile of Philip Knott's farm. The sky above the house and farm was cloudless, and the sun was shining brightly. Great banks of black clouds swept along the storm track, and suddenly, in the blackest part of the clouds, there was a dazzling flash of light, and a ball of fire swept from the cloud in the direction of a farmhouse. It struck a chimney and ground the bricks into a cloud of dust. From the chimney a portion of fuel followed a stovepipe, splitting it into four equal pieces, and entered a stove to which the pipe was attached. Every door in the stove instantly flew open, and the lids were lifted off and thrown in four different directions. No damage was done to the stove.

The electric fluid passed from the stove out of each of the four legs, and then it distributed itself all about the room, tearing the plaster from the walls, splitting the wainscoting, and scattering and breaking the furniture and a table to pieces. A chair round was thrown on top of a clock that stood on a shelf in one corner of the room. The clock stopped at the same instant, and the pendulum was detached from the rod and thrown clear across the room. The other part of the fluid ran along the ridge-pole of the house, tearing all the shingles and rafters away, and jumped from the end of the house to the summer house twenty feet distant. After running completely around the eaves of that building the fluid jumped back to the house, and entered the kitchen, where it tore the knife out of a cabbage cutter, and split the woodwork of

the cutter in four places. It then left the kitchen at one corner, taking with it a tin dipper, which was found with the handle driven in the ground up to the bowl a few feet from the house. There were several people in a sitting room of the house, but none of them were affected by the shock.

Frank Schettig, a farmer, was at work in his field at Carrollville. There were no clouds in the sky but suddenly a violent clap of thunder was heard, and the whole earth around was shaken as by an earthquake. Schettig's team of horses were knocked down by the concussion, but regained their feet and ran half way round the lot, where they fell again, and one of them was found to be dead. Schettig had a dozen sheep in a small building near by, and on going to the place that afternoon he found some of them dead from the shock of the thunder.

The other day James Fletcher of Smithfield, completed a barn on his farm, which was the fifth new one he had built on the foundation within three years. The other four had all been destroyed by lightning. During a thunder storm two days after the fifth barn was finished, it was also struck by lightning and burned, with all its contents.

Dr. Reid tells of a very strange freak of electricity in the person of Robert Burdett, colored. He and the family were seated in the house when a hot descended the chimney, struck him fair in the forehead, then glancing, burnt his arms, and running down his legs tore his pantaloons in strips, and after demolishing his great toe passed out of the bottom of his shoe, leaving a hole as if made by a bullet. A portion of it then passed through the floor, splitting it, and the rest taking effect on a large dog near by laid him out forever. A negro in the same house was knocked senseless. The boy remained as if dead for a while, but recovered, and when the doctor called to see him he was able to go about, though complaining some of numbness. It is one of the most wonderful cases ever known, and gives additional proof to the already well-known belief that if you want to kill a negro never strike him on the head.

SEASONABLE RECEIPTS.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.—Four eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, a pinch of salt; mix all together and pour into a large tin. When baked spread jelly on and roll up.

APPLE SHORTCAKE.—One quart of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a pound of butter, with salt. Cream the butter, mix the flour, mix all together, mix all together and pour into a large tin. When baked spread jelly on and roll up.

REAL SCOTCH SHORT BREAD.—Two pounds of flour, one pound of butter, half pound of sugar. Mix to a smooth paste and roll out half an inch thick, cut into thick squares, prick the edges, and prick the top with a fork. Bake in a quick oven.

BAKED TOMATOES.—Toast six large ripe tomatoes and cut them in halves; remove the pipe and stuff with bread crumbs; in the centre of each put a small piece of butter; put in a shallow pan close together, season with pepper and salt; cover the bottom of the pan with water to prevent scorching; bake half an hour.

TOMATO SALAD.—Scald half a peck of tomatoes, skin them, cut in this slices and set on ice to cool. When cold, drain and spread in a deep dish; boil four eggs hard, mix the yolks of mustard and olive oil, three tablespoonfuls of each, five tablespoonfuls of vinegar, pepper, salt and cayenne to taste; beat other two eggs light and stir altogether. This is a delicious salad dish.

TOMATO SAUCE.—Choose ripe tomatoes and bake them until tender, rub through a sieve till you have one quart of pulp, add three-fourths ounce of garlic and shallots, each; boil with the pulp till all are tender; rub through a sieve and put into a stewpan; to every quart of pulp add one quart of water, salt and cayenne to taste; when cold, bottle and seal tightly.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One peck of ripe tomatoes, one cup of salt, half cup of sugar, one quart of vinegar, tablespoonful of pepper, ginger, cloves and cinnamon each, one ounce of mustard, a little cayenne pepper; stew the tomatoes four hours, strain them, add all the other ingredients; mix well and boil fifteen minutes; let it stand till cold, then bottle and seal tightly.

TOMATO SOUP.—Five ripe tomatoes, cut fine; boil in a pint of water with a teaspoonful of soda; when tender add a quart of milk, a little butter, pepper and salt; thicken with two pounds of pounded crackers. Serve very hot.

PEAR MARMALADE.—Skin the pears and boil till very tender; weigh them out; take off their weight in sugar, mix it with lemon juice and a little water and boil it, skimming it well; boil till it thickens and add the pulp of the pears and a little essence of cloves. It is very nice for filling tarts.

Decline in Pestilences.

Long before the Christian era pestilences which were known by the local names of the "sweating sickness," the "black death," and the like, at frequent but irregular periods swept over the continents of Asia and Europe, causing widespread destruction of life. There was no part of the then known world that escaped their ravages. These terrible scourges continued to work their will on the population of all countries until the beginning of the fourteenth century, when the powers of destruction culminated in the most terrific and widespread visitation of disease known in the history of the world. From the contemporary historians of all countries a collective account of its ravages has been gathered and presented to the human mind in a grand series of terrible tableaux.

Commencing in China in 1333, the pestilence marched steadily westward until at the then known world had been covered, not excepting the island of Iceland, in the Pacific sea, where the mortality was frightful. This plague reached Europe in 1347, and spread up to 1350, a period of twenty-seven years from its first appearance in China.

The accounts of the mortality seem incredible, but they appear no reason to doubt the statement of historians of the period. In Cairo the death-rate was as great as ten thousand daily. Towns and whole districts were nearly depopulated, and ships without crews were driven on the shores of the Mediterranean and North seas, all lands having perished with the plague. It is estimated that Europe lost in that visitation 25,000,000, or one-fourth of the total population. China suffered to the extent of 13,000,000, and the remainder of Asia lost 20,000,000, a total of 61,000,000 deaths attributed to this wave of destruction passing over all that portion of the earth's surface where intercourse and association for the purposes of commerce existed. It is noteworthy that during the period of this calamity there were in all countries extensive territorial disturbances, such as earthquakes and storms, with floods in some places and droughts in others, to add to the horrors of the times.

Since then the returns of that plague in Europe and Asia have grown less fatal and less frequent until to-day the disease is unknown in the west, and is no longer feared in the east. It has either run its course and exhausted its capabilities for destruction, or it has succumbed to better systems of living and sanitation. But whatever may be the reasons for decadence of pestilential power, as far as the plague is concerned, there is abundant ground for the belief that like causes will operate on the dangerous days of our own time, and deprive them of their power.

New Naval Devices.

The demonstrated fact that a huge iron clad, costing millions of dollars, can be sunk by one blow from a properly placed torpedo has caused all the leading nations to busy themselves with the double problem how to make their own torpedoes effective and how to parry the attacks of an enemy's. France and England have just made two noteworthy contributions to this problem, one on the side of attack and the other on that of defence.

The new English device, the invention of a young Australian named BRENNAN, who has already the guarantee of a fortune from it, has been tested for several months at Gibraltar Point Fort, Sherrness. Without going into minute details, it may be briefly described as employing a steam engine for driving and steering the torpedo toward its object. To the drums of the engine are fastened the ends of coils of wire wound on reels in the torpedo machine, and the unwinding of these coils, with their rewinding upon the drums of the engine, sets two screw propellers at work, which drive the torpedo through the sea with the velocity of an express train. By getting the greater pressure on one screw or the other the torpedo is steered. Lights screened from the enemy show its position at night to those who direct it, while the very small portion above the surface of the water greatly decreases the chance of its reasonable detection. Exactly what its capabilities of progress are can as yet hardly be said; but on each of the many occasions of its trial, the torpedo machine, which looked something like the section of a boat, on emerging from the shallow fort ran down a short railway to the beach at a speed of forty or fifty miles an hour and plunged into the sea. It is obvious that the principle of the new device is wholly unlike that of the Whitehead or the Harvey torpedo. Indeed, one of its striking peculiarities is that since the unwinding of its tight coils proceeds most rapidly toward the end, the speed of the torpedo will apparently be greatest toward the end of its course, or at the time most necessary.

The satisfaction of the British authorities with this new apparatus is undisguised. The experience of its inventor in being welcomed instead of snubbed is exceptional, and as a consequence the British Government will have the device as its property, instead of seeing it taken in disgust to some other country, like the Whitehead torpedo, and thence served out as a foreign factory to all who will pay for it.

The French device is directed to the contrary purpose, that of diminishing the destructiveness of torpedoes, by finding a new protection against them. The substance thus chosen is a most extraordinary one,

consisting of a composition made from the fibre of the hulk of the cocoon. It was first used as a shield for the masonry of quays, and its extraordinary action under these circumstances caused it to be applied to the protection of vessels. In pulverized cocoon tissue there lies an extraordinary counterpoise to the damage caused by hostile shot entering at or below the water line. In sundry experiments at Toulon a target was composed of a felt-like mass of this cellulose, as it is called, fourteen parts being ground hulk and one part the fibre, which helps to hold the mass together like hair in mortar. The target, which was about two feet thick, as representing the lining that would be given to a vessel, was perforated at short range by a nine-inch gun. In each case no sooner had the shot passed through than the cellulose closed up so firmly that a strong man was unable to insert his arm into the hole. A tank of water was poured into the place where the shot had entered, and only after several minutes a small amount of water began to trickle through; and soon the soaking of the cellulose, by augmenting its volume and density, stopped the slight trickling altogether. The cellulose having thus been proved practically water-tight, the experiment was repeated by showing it to be also incalculable burning charcoal placed in and around it being unable to set it on fire.

The Rattlesnake's Revenge.

"Speaking of snakes," says the Texas frontiersman, "reminds me of a little adventure me and a chum had with Rattlesnakes that made me respect the rattlesnake ever since."

"What kind of an adventure did you have that makes you respect the rattlesnake?" asked a St. Louis man.

"Well, one evening just before dark, out among the Rio Grande canyons, there came the all-fiercest rain you ever seed. Before we could get out the water had risen so the only way of escape was to cross a canon about thirty feet wide and 500 feet deep."

"When we got to this canon we found about 1,000 rattlesnakes there. They recognized me as their friend, it seemed, as I tried to keep my chum from shooting into a mound of 'em, for they crawled around me and looked into my face, as much as to say: 'You can help us over if you will.' I noticed that the snakes paid no attention to my chum, except a big rattler my chum wounded would look at him and then go around to his followers and seem to tell them something."

"Well I tied a knot in the tail of a big rattler and then got another and looped his neck into this, so on until I had a snake rope about sixty feet long. Then I coiled it in my hand as I would a lariat, and threw it across, and the head snake tied himself to a tree, and the last one on my side did the same. I had my lot of snakes to go over first, and then I went over on this snake-rope bridge. The last snake let go of the tree, and he crawled up and the others followed until all were across."

"My chum had done as I did, but he let the big wounded rattler have himself made the last snake, and he himself around the tree, so when all his snakes were over and my chum was going over as I had done, that big wounded rattler seemed to grin—showed all his teeth—and let go. Of course the whole shabang went down with a 'swish,' and my chum was thrown off and smashed into jelly, and—well the crowd had scattered and left the big Texan to himself."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

When anger rushes unrestrained to action, like a hot steam, it stumbles in its way.

Every man has his follies, and oftentimes they are the most interesting things he has got.

Bodily labor alleviates the pain of the mind; whence arises the happiness of the poor.

The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.

The vanity of human life is like a river constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.

Neglected calumny soon expires, show that you a hurt, and you give it the appearance of truth.

Gold can buy nearly everything in this world except that which a man wants most—viz., happiness.

It is possible that the world owes every man a living, but the best claim for what is due is, that he has earned it.

Be courageous and noble-minded; our heart, and no other men's opinions of us forms our true honor.

Take a true view of life; be proud that you have work in the world's busy path, and do it well and honorably.

If our whole time was spent in amusing ourselves we should find it more wearisome than the hardest day's work.

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind; but it is good breeding that shows them off to advantage.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought of too little importance to be attended to.

"Despise not prophesying." To reject the evidence of prophecy till all divines shall agree exactly about it argues as divine as wise in the infidels as if they who did decline sitting down to a good dinner till all the clocks in London and Westminster struck four together.

A GHASTLY LEGEND.

Cleaned from the Folk Lore of Noble Venetian.

The Lagoons of Venice are a vast basin, covering an area of one hundred and eighty-four miles, composed of shoal banks, intersected in every direction by deep channels. They are bounded by a number of small islands. How this came to exist is a problem geologists have failed to solve; but the general conclusion is they were formed by an overflow of the sea. Fishermen reap a rich harvest in these waters, and several strange legends are connected with them, believed by many of the people down to the present day. Amongst them is one relating to the fishing in a channel since called that of the "Seven Dead." It runs thus:—

"There were six men fishing once in this 'cove' of the Seven Dead. They had with them a little boy, the son of one of the number. The boy did not go fishing with his father, but stayed behind to take care of the hut, and to cook the food for the men when they returned. He spent the night alone in the cabin, for most of the fishing was done between sunset and sunrise. One day, as the dawn was beginning across the water, the men stopped their fishing and began to row home with their load, as usual. As they rowed along they met the body of a man going out to sea with the tide. They picked the body up and laid it on the prow, the head resting upon the arm, and rowed on slowly to the hut. The little boy was watching for them, and went down to the edge of the canal to meet them. He saw the body of the seventh man lying on the prow, but thought he was asleep. So when the boat came near, he cried: 'Breakfast is ready, come along!' And with that he turned and went back to the hut. The men followed the boy, and left the dead man lying on the prow. When they had set down the boy looked around and said, 'Where is the other man? Why don't you bring him to breakfast, to?' 'Oh, isn't he here?' cried one; then added, with a laugh, 'You had better go down and call him. He must be asleep.' The boy went down to the canal and shouted, 'Why don't you come to breakfast? It is ready for you.' But the man on the prow never moved. The boy returned to the hut, and said: 'What is the matter with the man? He is dead of old age. You must about and swear at him.' The boy went back again, and cried, 'Come along you fool. The others are waiting for you.' But the man in the prow never answered a word. Then the boy ran back to the hut and said, 'Come one by one, for I can't wake him up.' But she laughed, and answered, 'Go out again and shake him by the leg. Tell him we can't wait till tomorrow for him.' The boy went into the boat and shook the man by the leg. Then the man turned and sat up on the prow, and said to the boy, 'What do you want?' 'Why on earth don't you come? Are they all to wait till tomorrow for you?' 'Go back and tell them I am coming.' So the boy went back to the hut and found the men laughing and joking. 'Well, what did he say?' they cried. 'It is all right,' answered the boy; 'he says he is coming.' The men turned pale and looked at one another, and at quite still and laughed no more. Then outside they heard footsteps coming slowly up the path. The door was pushed open, and the dead man came in and set down in the boy's place, the seventh at the table. But the eyes of the other six were fixed on the seventh, their guest. They could not move nor speak. Their gaze was fastened on the dead man's face. The blood flowed chillier and chillier in their veins till, as the sun rose, there were seven dead men sitting round the table in the room."

Professional Etiquette

prevents some doctors from advertising their skill, but we are bound by no such conventional rules, and think that if we make a discovery that is of benefit to our fellows, we ought to spread the fact to the whole land. Therefore we cause to be published throughout the land the fact that Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best known remedy for consumption (scarcely of the lungs) and kindred diseases. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on consumption, with unsurpassed means of self-treatment. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Select a worthy object in life and bend all efforts in that direction.

Composed of Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger, Camphor Water and best French Brandy Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed is the best remedy for diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery or blood flux, colic or cramps, and to break up colds.

Everybody knows good counsel, except him that has need of it.

Secrets, involuntary drains upon the system cured in thirty days. Pamphlet giving particulars, three letter stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Piety belongs to the wise, and is a great promoter of happiness.

Alma Ladie's College, St. Thomas, Ont., has full staff and complete courses in Literature, Music, Fine Arts, and Commercial Science. Reopens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address, Principal Austin, B.D.

Any man who can unplay a base ball game and please both sides, has in him the main qualifications for a successful politician.

O K Testimony.

The testimonials we publish may be verified by any person who may doubt their truthfulness. Elgin, Dec. 18.—We, the undersigned, have used Nervine in our families as prepared by N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, Ont., and certify that it never fails to give relief in colds, coughs, and rheumatic pains; and we have no hesitation in recommending it to the public. W. Penneck, Postmaster, Elgin; Henry W. Warren; Elias Powell, Elgin; Capt. Brown, South Crosby. Ten cent trial bottles may be purchased at any drug store. Polson's Nervine, the never-failing pain cure. Try it now.

People who have more politeness than principle lose it lavishly.

When Report

Reaches us that counterfeit bank bills are in circulation, we carefully examine every bill in order to protect ourselves against loss. How much richer would we be, how much suffering would we escape did we exercise in all things the same careful scrutiny. Imitations, cheap and dangerous, are being offered for that great cure remedy—Putnam's Painless Cure Extractor. Beware of all remedies offered you as being "just as good as Putnam's." Is it not proof positive that it is the best when such arguments are used to effect the sale of substitutes. Use Putnam's Painless Cure Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The highest type of charity is charity towards the charitable.

The public are often very unjust but never consciously so. What they see clearly to be justice they always approve. It often takes a long time to get them to see things as they really are, but in the end their verdict is always right. It was faith in this idea which induced the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco to stand by their superior brand under every discouragement at the outset. The public verdict has been rendered at last, and it is emphatically in their favor.

We should walk through life as though the Swiss mountains, where a heavy word may break down an avalanche.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTOR Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTOR. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

A. P. 243.

It is conceded by all that the DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE is deservedly the most popular business training school in Canada.

CLEAN GRAIN—SEND TO MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont. for circular. Fast Clearing—Washing Mills. Best in Canada. Also warehouse and distillery separators.

THE "SUNBEAM" WRINGER!

ONLY \$3.00.

THE CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET.

Warranted first-class, or money refunded. Send direct to manufacturer.

Produce from your Farm or House.

Furnishing dealer.



Hamilton Industrial Works Co., Manufacturers, Hamilton, Can.

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

PEERLESS

AND OTHER MACHINE OILS.

Gold Medals and First Prizes Wherever Exhibited. Queen City Oil Works, TORONTO.

\$10 Reward for the Conviction

Of Dealers who Sell in McCOLL'S ferio Oil of Other Manufacture for

LARD OIL

McCOLL'S LARD OIL. Eureka, Cylinder, Bolt Cutting & Wool Oils. For sale by all leading dealers. McCOLL Bros. & Co. Toronto.

Examine Their Superior Merit!

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS HOT-AIR FURNACES

FOR WOOD AND COAL.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating houses, schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less consumption of fuel than any other heating apparatus. Absolute Fire-Proof. See Review articles in all the leading newspapers and magazines. Brick or Terra Cotta. Correspondence solicited. For Catalogue and further information address,

THE E. & C. GURNEY CO.

(LIMITED).

FARM FOR SALE, CHEAP.—All kinds.—Jorge J. Dalry, Manager.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY FOR SALE—Inquire if interested. If not acquainted with the proprietor, see Mr. S. G. Galt.

STICK HEREAS VARIETIES FOR SALE. Two rows to arrive before and one will. Write for catalogue and prices. J. J. Dalry, Manager.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—10 acres, 25 miles east of the city of St. Thomas, Ont. Particulars, address J. J. Dalry, New Haven, Ont.

FOR PLEASANT SEWING

Clapperton's Spool Cotton! Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on any wind machine. See that Clapperton's name is on the label. Ask for it—It will Dry-Good Dealers.

STAR AUGUR

WATER WELL BORING No superior; 50 feet per hour, hand or horse-power combined boring and rock drilling machine; erect and own, best price and discount. Send for Catalogue. 60 MARK STREET, HAMILTON CANADA.

Ontario Agricultural College

WILL RE-OPEN ON FIRST OCTOBER! EXAMINATIONS FOR ADMISSION OCTOBER 1ST, 1885.

Course of instruction SPECIALLY ADAPTED to wants of farmers in this Province. For details of regulations as to terms of admission, cost, course of study, etc., apply to JAMES MILLS, M.A., President, Guelph. (Name this paper.)

PRESERVED DISINFECTANT SACHETS, placed in Drawers, Trunks, Bedrooms, etc. They drive away and destroy Moths and other insects, imparting a delightful and delicate perfume to the clothing, carried or worn upon the body. They are by their powerful concentrated disinfectant properties, a perfect means of protection against infection of diseases, giving off at the same time a most delightful and delicate perfume. They are in fact, a very pretty, unique, and neat. Every one should have them. Price 10c each—three for 25c. Thompson's Cream Soap, the great English disinfectant toilet soap, awarded the gold medal, London, Eng., 1884. Large cakes, price 10c, or 25c per box of 3 cakes. Send postage paid to any address upon receipt of price. Address: THOMPSON'S SOAP CO., 100 CRUISE ST., Montreal. Circulars and descriptions of our English Toilet Soap prepared and sent free on application. Agents wanted: Write for terms.

TRY PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER Pure Gold MANUFACTURED BY 31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

JAMES PARK & SON.

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Sliced Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Ham, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Meat Pot, Pickled Corned Beef, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Tins. The Best Brands of English Fine Dally Salt in Stock.

The Tribune.

VOL. II.

DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1885.

NO. 52

THE TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

(LIMITED.)

Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, \$1.00 per year

6 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	\$50.00	\$25.00	\$15.00
Half Column	30.00	15.00	10.00
Quarter Column	20.00	10.00	7.00
Two Lines	5.00	3.00	2.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	2.50	1.75

Wants, Lost, Found, Stewed, etc. 25 cts. each insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cts. per line.

Cash advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 2 1/2 cts. per line.

All communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO., (LIMITED),

Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,

Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT

lowest market rates. Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL OR IN BULK, AMERICAN

or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, and

Flaster Paris for sale, cheap and full measure.

Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & ONTARIO STS., KINGSTON.

This house has been refurnished and refitted

throughout. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE RATHBUN CO.,

Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED

throughout, in the latest style. Large and

convenient Sample Rooms, and every accommodation

and comfort for guests. The bar is supplied with

best Imported and Domestic Liquors and Cigars.

Charges moderate. First-class Livery in connection.

Good Food and Stables attached.

P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r.,

Deseronto, Ont.

EMPIRE HOTEL.

The Best \$1.00 a Day House in Deseronto.

THIS HOUSE IS VERY CONVENIENT FOR

travelers, being opposite the Railway station,

at the corner of Main and Mill streets. The bar

is supplied with all the finest domestic and imported

liquors and cigars.

Telephone communication.

W. JAMESON, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

First-class hacks connecting with all

lines. Street cars pass the door every fifteen

minutes.

SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors.

THE EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Company,

OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

Assets, \$3,030,381.70

Surplus, 12,109,756.79

Dividends, \$1,250,000.00

Interest, 2,000,000.00

Discounted endowments, 1,451,082.84

Income—Premiums, 3,010,277.92

Interest, rent, etc., 2,745,022.76

Total Income, 13,470,071.68

Dividends, 1,250,000.00

Claims by death & matured endowments \$1,250,000.00

Dividends, interest, & annuities 2,000,000.00

Discounted endowments 1,451,082.84

Total paid policyholders in 1884, 86,401,070.66

The amount of new assurance written during 1884

exceeded the largest business ever transacted by any

other company in one year; the business of 1883 is

eighteen millions larger. The Society has written a

large aggregate amount of new assurance during the

past twenty years than any other company in the

world. Total amount paid policyholders since the

organization of the Society, \$73,677,000.00.

Value of Surplus over liabilities (four per cent. valuation)

in larger than that of any other life assurance

company. The Society issues a plain and simple contract

of assurance, free from burdensome and technical

conditions, and insures at the lowest rates. All

Policies as soon as they become incontestable are

payable immediately upon the receipt of the

Policy of death, and without the delay of sixty

days, usually with other companies. The Society

has no contested claims on its books.

W. J. SMITH,

Manager for the Province of Ontario,

H. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,

Agents, Deseronto

TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin

“RESOLUTE”

is now running between DESERONTO and

OSWEGO BI-WEEKLY, leaving Deseronto

after arrival of Str. Quinte from Belleville

Fare, \$3.00 including Stateroom,

MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway

office or Dock.

CHANGE OF TIME.

RAY OF QUINTE

STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)

Daily Line to Picton and Kingston,

and Belleville.

Fast, Elegantly Equipped

Steamer.

Leaves Belleville on Monday, Wednesday

and Friday, at 6:00 A.M. sharp; Deseronto,

at 7:30 A.M.; Picton, at 9:00 A.M. On

Tuesday and Thursday leaves Belleville at

4:00 P.M.; Deseronto, 5:30 A.M.; and Picton

at 5:00 A.M.

Saturday leaves Deseronto at 4:45 A.M. On

Picton at 6:00 A.M. arriving in Kingston

10:30 A.M. On Tuesday and Thursday at

11 a.m., and Monday Wednesday and Friday,

at 1:30 P.M.

Returning leaves Kingston at 3:30 P.M.

Sharp; Picton at 7:30 P.M.; Deseronto

at 9:00 P.M. arriving in Belleville, at 10:30

P.M., daily (Friday excepted).

Connects at Kingston with G. T. R. and

Cape Vincent, Royal Mail and Rideau Canal

Steamers, and on Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturdays with K. & P. Ry. to all points on

C. P. R.

Travellers will find this Steamer always

reliable, with more Comfort and a better

Meal for less Money than any other line.

The lowest Freight Rates quoted and satis-

faction guaranteed.

The “Hero’s” Saloon and Stateroom

accommodation is unsurpassed.

Full information given by applying to the

Captain on board, or to

THE RATHBUN CO.,

Agents.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE INDIANS

OF NORTH AMERICA.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON

(CONTINUED.)

The original Iroquois confederacy consisted

of five nations, the Mohawks, Oneidas,

Onondagas, Cayugas and Senecas, and

as the Five Nations they were first known.

They were afterwards joined by a tribe of

similar speech to their own, the Tuscaroras,

who lived further south, had been their

enemies in their wars, and who having

been driven home in a war with some of the

whites were received into the Long House

as the Sixth Nation of the confederacy. In

the Iroquois figure of speech the Mohawks

guarded the eastern door and the Senecas

the western door of the house. The Iroquois

Indians believe in three sister deities, the

Spirit of Corn, the Spirit of Beans, and the

Spirit of Squashes, who guard over these

fruits of the South. They dread the Spirit

of Thunder he is believed to be the messenger

of the Great Spirit to punish those who

offend him. He lived, they say, under the

Falls of Niagara.

The Hurons were those among whom the

Missionaries labored most successfully; their

home was on Lake Huron and the Georgian

Bay. Here the Jesuits planted their chief

missions, and here they had labored among

the savages when they were dying of small-

pox. The larger Huron towns bore the

names of Christian Saints, and the permanent

mission house and a pretty little

church, which with its gaily painted and

images was the wonder and delight of the

Indians. Sainte Marie was fortified with

stone walls, outside the walls there was a

large palisaded pen containing bark build-

ings which could accommodate many In-

dians. Parkman says that at one time up-

wards of six thousand Indians were encamp-

ed above this town. Traces of the stone

walls, palisades and canal built by the

Jesuits upwards of two hundred years ago

at Sainte Marie, now known as the “Old

Fort,” a flag station on the Midland Rail-

way in the township of Deseronto, are still

visible. Farmers in the immediate

neighborhood at present claim to have

fruit trees, the parent stock of which had

been planted by the Jesuits. The writer

has enjoyed at a friend’s house, Mrs. H.

Ross’s, a “Tay-towapple,” apples of immense

size, known as the “Old Fort Apples.”

In proceeding with this sort of head-

introduction and progress of Christianity

amongst the Indians of North America, and

its subsequent adoption by the Iroquois, I

shall refer to the destruction of the Huron

villages by the Mohawks, who in the most

barbarous manner put them to death; and

to the evacuation of Sainte Marie, and

returning there singly occasionally for

meditation and spiritual refreshment.

A constant petty warfare was kept up be-

tween the Hurons and Five Nations. The

Huron war-parties frequent went out never

to return, and many a night torture-fires

burned within Huron villages, and a tumult of

howls and shrieks announced the slow death of

Iroquois whose lives perhaps was afterwards

eaten. The influence of the Jesuits was

not sufficiently strong to admit of their

interfering with this savage custom. Be-

sides they had every reason to dread and

hate the Iroquois, who had never shown the

French colonists the least kindness, and

turned towards the Dutch and English.

The Iroquois stood to the Jesuits in the

place of Satan himself.

In spite of the ravages of pestilence and

war, the Huron village of St. Joseph which

lay on the south-eastern frontier of the Hu-

ron country contained some two thousand

inhabitants. The Jesuit Father Daniel had

labored here four years. On his return to

his labors after a short retreat at Sainte

Marie in midsummer, he found the Indians

nearly all absent, some trading, some hunt-

ing, and some on the war-path against the

Iroquois. The Father had been holding

mass early in the morning in his small

ch

SWEET GILLIAN.

A Tale of the Beginning of the Century.

CHAPTER III.

Early the next morning, Lionel was off on his quest. He found Gillian already at the appointed spot, and at a distance he did not know him in his civilian garb, when she recognized him, he felt a thrill to see what he naturally fancied to be a flash of pleasure cross her face. Still, she was Miss Ramsden of the Hall; and he, whatever he might have been before, was but a corporal in a line regiment, so that, although he was already smitten by her grace and beauty, he maintained the demeanour of a privileged inferior.

'You must have thought I very presumptuous of me, Miss Ramsden,' he said, 'to ask you to give me another interview; but I know no one else here on whom I can depend to give me the information I want. met Trent after I left you yesterday. All he could tell me was that my father died in great anger with me, and disinherited me in favour of your father.'

'And I fear I can add very little to what Mr. Trent has told you,' said Gillian. 'Simply, Mr. Gaskell, I would warn you against him, if any old grudge still exists between you; and although I avoid speaking ill of any one as a rule, I do not think I should believe all he said.'

A feeling of joy thrilled through Lionel. If this bright-eyed, honest-speaking girl was really engaged to Edward Trent, most assuredly she would not speak of him in this manner.

'I know, or, rather, I remember enough about him,' said Lionel, 'to be enabled to place a correct value on what he says, Miss Ramsden; for instance, he told me one thing which I did not believe, about you.'

'About me? What did he say?'

'He said you were engaged to be married.'

'I am glad you did not believe it, Mr. Gaskell,' said Gillian. 'But you will hear it often. Indeed, I believe it is regarded as a fact by many people who ought to know no better than to think that I should ever to love, honour, and obey a man for whom I have the greatest contempt.'

'I am so glad to hear you say so,' exclaimed Lionel, unable to repress his feelings. 'I mean, I should be sorry to think that you should throw yourself away on him.'

'But,' said Gillian, 'where there is smoke there is fire. I don't know why it is, Mr. Gaskell, but I feel that I may confide in you.'

'Oh, that you may, Miss Ramsden!' enthusiastically exclaimed the young soldier. 'He is ceaseless in his efforts to get me to accept him,' continued the girl. 'I have no peace from him, although I have firmly refused him, and the worst of the matter is that papa himself wishes me to marry him.'

'Squire Ramsden wishes his daughter to marry a pet-flogging country attorney, who ten years back was sweeping out an office in Lincoln's Inn?' exclaimed Lionel. 'How can he possibly think that such a marriage would be happy and in keeping with your position here? You amaze me, Miss Ramsden!'

'You will be amazed still more, Mr. Gaskell,' continued Gillian, 'when I tell you that, to strengthen himself and to weaken my resistance, Mr. Trent told me that unless I accepted him, he would ruin and disgrace us.'

'How could he do that?' asked Lionel. Then, after a pause: 'Miss Ramsden, if he says he can ruin and disgrace you, and your father urges you to accept him, depend upon it that there is some secret between them—please, do not interpret my words into derogation of your father—what is at the root of the whole affair. But I feel certain that in course of time something will be found out that will astonish us and every one but the principal agent. I cannot believe that as a punishment for what were mere boyish excesses at the worst, my father, who loved me as being the nearest human to which bound him to earth, should have disinherited me; and I cannot believe that his last feelings towards me were of anger. I should not have suspected anything at all, I think, if you had not told me that your father wished you to marry Edward Trent. Why should you be doomed to a man who, unless he has improved out of recognition of late years, has not a single attractive feature in his character?'

They were sitting side by side on the fallen trunk of a huge oak, and the cheery sun slanted through the foliage of young leaves upon the graceful figure of the girl. Lionel felt that what seemed to be merely an accident was in reality a merciful intervention of Providence, which sent him here to shelter from coming evil so fair a creature. 'Did you never hear of me, Miss Ramsden, before you came to Hingleton?' he asked.

'Never. I was at school when this great change in our station occurred; and although I had heard my father speak of "old Tom Gaskell," I hardly knew who he was or where he lived.'

'Hush! Miss Ramsden. I hear voices close by. I would not have you discovered here with me for worlds. You must return home, and—May I see you to-morrow? I feel, somehow or other, as if I had been sent to ward off a terrible evil from you; and I don't know how to thank you

for your kindness in making a confidant of me.'

'Mr. Gaskell, I am only a simple country girl,' said Gillian, 'yet I intuitively know when I can trust and whom I cannot—Good-bye, until to-morrow.'

This time, Lionel Gaskell raised the girl's hand to his lips. He watched her active form disappear in the plantation, then listened. The voices seen to be in the lane immediately underneath him, and one of them he recognized to be that of Edward Trent, creeping noiselessly along, he arrived at the paling which separated the meadowland from the lane, and which stood at the top of a high, thickly grown bank, and peering through a fissure, he saw Edward Trent talking to a rough-looking man clad in a velvet coat, and cord-uroy trousers tucked into leggings. Trent was saying: 'Very well, Nehemiah. Mind, the risk is all mine, and the gains yours. The squire and the colonel are determined to stop poaching; and they both, finding that keepers and watchers are of no good, have given me full powers to act. Of course, I know all your haunts, where you sell the game, your gibberish and give watchwords. I'll write to you at the old place.'

'Nothing, I'm not so perfect as that; but I know that a poacher fears a lawyer more than he does all the keepers in the county.'

'That's true for you,' mumbled the man. 'Well,' continued Trent, 'if you manage what I say, it will be worth your while, and not a bit of harm shall come to you. Don't be up to any jobs until you hear from me. I'll write to you at the old place.'

Then they separated; the rough-looking man taking the field-path in the direction of Hingleton, Edward Trent going towards the park gate. He went straight to the squire's study, and found the colonel with a London paper in his hand, holding forth to his friend the squire about the situation in Europe.

'Well, Mr. Trent,' said Colonel Adamthwaite, 'so those blackguards the poachers are still at it, in spite of all your sharpness and activity? I don't think you know most of everything, Master Trent,' said the man.

'No, I'm not so perfect as that; but I know that a poacher fears a lawyer more than he does all the keepers in the county.' 'That's true for you,' mumbled the man. 'Well,' continued Trent, 'if you manage what I say, it will be worth your while, and not a bit of harm shall come to you. Don't be up to any jobs until you hear from me. I'll write to you at the old place.'

Then they separated; the rough-looking man taking the field-path in the direction of Hingleton, Edward Trent going towards the park gate. He went straight to the squire's study, and found the colonel with a London paper in his hand, holding forth to his friend the squire about the situation in Europe.

'Well, Mr. Trent,' said Colonel Adamthwaite, 'so those blackguards the poachers are still at it, in spite of all your sharpness and activity? I don't think you know most of everything, Master Trent,' said the man. 'No, I'm not so perfect as that; but I know that a poacher fears a lawyer more than he does all the keepers in the county.'

'That's true for you,' mumbled the man. 'Well,' continued Trent, 'if you manage what I say, it will be worth your while, and not a bit of harm shall come to you. Don't be up to any jobs until you hear from me. I'll write to you at the old place.'

Then they separated; the rough-looking man taking the field-path in the direction of Hingleton, Edward Trent going towards the park gate. He went straight to the squire's study, and found the colonel with a London paper in his hand, holding forth to his friend the squire about the situation in Europe.

'Well, Mr. Trent,' said Colonel Adamthwaite, 'so those blackguards the poachers are still at it, in spite of all your sharpness and activity? I don't think you know most of everything, Master Trent,' said the man. 'No, I'm not so perfect as that; but I know that a poacher fears a lawyer more than he does all the keepers in the county.'

'That's true for you,' mumbled the man. 'Well,' continued Trent, 'if you manage what I say, it will be worth your while, and not a bit of harm shall come to you. Don't be up to any jobs until you hear from me. I'll write to you at the old place.'

Then they separated; the rough-looking man taking the field-path in the direction of Hingleton, Edward Trent going towards the park gate. He went straight to the squire's study, and found the colonel with a London paper in his hand, holding forth to his friend the squire about the situation in Europe.

'Well, Mr. Trent,' said Colonel Adamthwaite, 'so those blackguards the poachers are still at it, in spite of all your sharpness and activity? I don't think you know most of everything, Master Trent,' said the man. 'No, I'm not so perfect as that; but I know that a poacher fears a lawyer more than he does all the keepers in the county.'

much difficulty in doing so by proving to the old gentleman that his son is dead—You may name your own terms.' 'Very well You may have what you like, but I'll then sixteen. I fall in love with her at first sight and I determined that the price of my efforts on your behalf should be her hand. I was successful, and I claim my reward. Mind, no one but you and I know anything about the certificate of death. The colonel and Simon only witnessed the burial. I give you a week to decide, squire—Good-morning.' So saying, he left the room.

The squire stood against the mantel-piece the very picture of misery and despair. Either of the courses open to him was fraught with unhappiness. If he persuaded his daughter to marry Trent, he sacrificed her to his own mean and selfish motives. If he stuck to his last resolution of letting matters go, Trent would expose him as one who had in fact ousted the rightful heir from his property by working on the disturbed mind of a dying man. He would be disgraced and ruined. But if Gillian and Trent were married, the secret would remain buried for ever; and in the now improbable event of the appearance of the real heir to the scene, he would simply be told what was the universal belief, that he had been disinherited for his extravagances and escapades.

John Ramsden was a weak man, and although, in ordinary mundane matters, a generous, honourable man, the conflict between duty and inclination was severe with him. As often as he decided on the side of duty, the hideous phantoms of disgrace and ruin rose before him. Finally, his weakness prevailed, and he resolved that Gillian should marry Trent.

When Lionel met Gillian the next morning, he told her of what he had overheard in the lane. She could offer no explanation of it, and did not appear to attach particular importance to it, remarking that Trent was constantly engaged in mysterious operations about the place, and that in all probability he was laying a plot for another poacher, upon the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief.

A week passed—the happiest week of Lionel's life, for he saw Gillian every day. Their intercourse became less strained and formal, every day ripened the mutual respect and admiration into the firm bond of intimacy. At the end of the week they were 'Gillian' and 'Lionel' to each other; and yet, what was to be the issue of it all? On the twentieth day of the acquaintance, on a bright sweet morning in mid-May, they were sitting together on the trunk of a fallen tree. For the first time during their acquaintance they seemed to have nothing to say. Then Lionel broke the ice, and without any preliminary fanfare of rhetoric and eloquence, asked Gillian if she could give him her heart. The girl had no words to form in answer, but simply threw her arms round his neck and nestled her face against his; and in this appropriate position they remained for some exquisite moments, whilst a blackbird piped out a pean of joy from a bough hard by, and a straining, horrified human face peering over the fence drank in the scene greedily. The face, of course, belonged to Mr. Edward Trent, who had for some days suspected the regular daily absences of Gillian from home, and who, after many fruitless attempts, had at length hunted down his prey. He stretched the happy, blind couple for some moments, then slipping quietly down, hastened away towards Hingleton. And the happy, blind couple remained there long after he had gone, until the old clock chimed mid-day, and Gillian rose to return home. 'And now, Sweet,' quoth Lionel, 'I am going to talk to you, as every one else does—we are bound together, and the one question remains, what is to be done? Certainly, I shall proclaim myself to your father, but before I do so, I must have an interview with the old friend of the colonel, who, I am sure, from what you say, will help us through all difficulties.'

A parting embrace, and they went unwillingly their separate ways, their hearts filled with the greatest happiness, in spite of the prospect of difficulty and delay which was open before them.

CHAPTER IV.

Early the next morning, a note was handed to Lionel as he was at breakfast. As the address was written in a delicate female hand, his heart bounded within him. Then he opened it gently and read:—

MY DEAREST LIONEL.—Edward Trent has found out all about us; and I am in momentary expectation of being summoned to an interview with father in the study. It may be better, to keep the affair quiet for a little time, so I will ask you to meet me to-night at eight o'clock at the White Coppie stile, which you know well, instead of at our usual time and place, and we can then arrange our plans, secure from interference. I have so much to tell you—Ever your affectionate, GILLIAN RAMSDEN.

The young man read this note a dozen times, and a dozen times it impressed his eye upon the paper, then he read it away carefully next his heart, and waited for the long weary hours to pass until he should again be side by side with the being he loved most in the world. It was a little strange, he thought, for Gillian to make an appointment at such a time and place, but he had such implicit confidence in her sense, that

he knew she must have some sufficient reason for so doing.

In the middle night, tremendous news had shaken Europe from one end to the other. On the night of March 19th, Louis XVIII. had fled from Paris to Lille before the advance of Bonaparte from the south. On the 20th, Napoleon entered the Tuilleries; and by the middle of May, had, by incredible efforts, gathered around him an army of one hundred and thirty thousand men. The British Cabinet had met in hot haste; recruiting officers were hard at work playing their vocation throughout the British empire, for the cream of the army, the veterans of the Peninsula, were frittering away their strength in unproductive campaigns against the Americans. Bonhom was in a state of excitement, for the headquarters of the country regiments were there, and the one topic of conversation on everybody's lips was its probable instant departure for the seat of war. Every one indeed was smitten with the war-fever, although prayers for peace had been universal for months past, and the difficulty the sergeant had to contend with was, not the bringing of recruits, but the selection of the best men among the hundreds who presented themselves. Lionel had seen enough of war, and this abundance of fighting material gave him hope that his services with the Fenshire Regiment might be dispensed with; for, with so dangerous an enemy as Edward Trent about, he dare not leave Gillian alone with a father prejudiced against her.

The long day at length drifted into night and Lionel, full of joy and hope, started to the White Coppie to meet his beloved. He had not felt so carefree and light-hearted since he trod this same road, in the reverse direction, at the same hour of night, six years before on his way to enlist; and he had never had nature seemed so beautiful as now, when the rising moon cast all sorts of weird shadows over the fields and hedges. White Coppie he remembered well as being reputed haunted, and therefore the goal of many a secret expedition undertaken by the hundreds who presented themselves in quest of the gray spirit of a murdered tramp. It was a great deal more than a coppie, being, in fact, an extensive corner of thick wood, almost impenetrable by day-light, absolute Cimmerian at night, a favourite haunt of poachers, and for the reason above stated, generally shunned by the superstitious country-folk.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ENGINEERS TERROR.

A Snake Story that has an Air of Freshness.

Henry Andrews, an old engineer on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway, tells an interesting story about the capture of his engine when he was "pulling" a passenger train. His engine was 56, and he pulled out of Nashville with a full train of passengers bound for Chattanooga. At Stevenson, Ala., they stopped to wood up, which they had to carry in their arms. They started again just before reaching Anderson station Jim Wilson, the fireman, who had turned around to get some wood, sung out "Great Scott! Look at that rattler." "Jumped," said the engineer, "as he uttered the words, and to my horror, saw a tremendous rattlesnake climbing down from the tender with his body over the platform. My hair commenced to crowd my cap off my head, and to say I was scared doesn't begin to express it. I gave a yell and when I looked around two seconds later to see what he was doing I saw the rattler crawling into the cab. But Jim was nowhere to be seen. He had jumped off and left me. I pulled back the throttle and leaped over the snake which rattled as I made the jump, and landed on the tender. Standing on a log, I watched that snake take possession of the cab, which he did without any ceremony. The steam was not completely shut off, and knowing that the train full of passengers was at the mercy of that snake, I started back toward the cab with a stick in my hand, when the rattler hearing the noise I made, elevated his tail and rattled in a mighty lively fashion. That settled it. By this time I had crossed the mountain and was sailing along pretty lively. No. 6 was waiting for us at Stevenson, and I knew that if that snake ran the engine into the fire the corner of the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson, the town would be kept busy for a day. Crawling over the tender, making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation and determined

Ho Stands and Waits.

By WILL J. LANTON.

"He serves who only stands and waits," they say, "And what 'they say' is true, but in a way not set down in the books. How comes to show how very many on to fortune go while he stands waiting. What to him is life if he but wait and wait upon the wife? He has no share in all the victories won. His idle hands take part in nothing done; His need of life is to stand and wait And see his thousand comrades grope a track. So let him serve. He is not fit to rule. A slave to self, his master is a fool."

BRONCHO BERTIE.

The [laughter of the Rangers-A Texas Romance.

Late in the Winter of '80, Jeff and I were members of a raiding party that penetrated the fastnesses of the mountains of Death, in search of a family of cow and horse thieves named Taylor, writes a correspondent. The scattered remnants of Chief Victoria's band were lurking about that section of country then, awaiting an opportunity to cross the Death plain to a more secure hiding place in the Sierra Diablo. And we were continually finding fresh signs as we slowly trailed the cow thieves to their mountain camp. One morning we entered a little canon, through which ran a stream of water. About midway down the canon, on the bank of the run, the canon in advance made a horrible discovery, and we rode quickly to his side. The three Taylor boys, when we were in search of, and a Mexican vaquero had been ambushed and killed by the Indians, and their stiffened bodies, bloody and scalped, lay across the trail. They had been killed during the previous night, and the coyotes had not counted them out. Their arms and their ponies had been carried away by their murderers.

We hastily dug a shallow grave with our hunting knives on the bank of the creek and buried them side by side. Then continuing on we crossed the next divide and reached their camp in a canon similar to the one we had just left. The Indians had taken a nearly opposite direction, climbing the other wall of the canon.

The camp of the outlaws was a rude affair, consisting of a small tent, a camp fire, a brush corral and a heavy wagon. Several head of ponies and cows were grazing in the canon, and the sergeant commanding our party ordered several of the boys to round up the stock, while he dismounted and inspected the camp. Just as he was about to lift the fly of the tent a shrill treble voice, which came from the direction of the brush corral, cried:

"Say, thar, mister man, that's my tent. Keep outta his."

We all turned at sound of the voice and the queerest little girl, in a dress of faded calico, and bare-headed and barefooted crept from under the corral gate and walked toward us. She was not above 7 years of age, and she had the shrewdest face and brightest eyes imaginable.

"Keep outta the tent," she repeated, walking toward the sergeant. "Hit's mine, I tell ye."

"And who might you be?" asked the sergeant, smiling and stroking the tent flap. "I'm Broncho Bertie," she the quick answer, and she tossed her head snarling.

"Leastways, that's what the boys call me."

"And who are the boys?"

"My buddies, Jim, Bill and Dan. Ye all know 'em well enuff, an' I know you; ye're rangers, an' if you think you'll git the boys, yer left. They're out yonder in the mountains, an' they'll shoot quick'n a wink."

We crowded around the little maiden, and one of the boys, in as tender and simple words as he could command, told her her bereavement. She didn't shed many tears, but a great lump that rose in her throat was swallowed with difficulty, and her shrill voice softened and trembled when she spoke.

"I knowed they'd git laid out some day," she said, shaking her head mournfully, "but hit's better that-a-way than to be drapped by you'as."

She peered into the face of every man, and finally, stepping to the side of Reckless Jeff, laid her brown hand in his.

"I like yer looks," she said, "an' I'll go with you."

We took her back to camp, and on the road she taught us several lessons that set the men to thinking. We were a pretty rough lot, and when one man, for some trifling cause, began to curse, she raised her small hand warningly, and said:

"Ye mustn't do that. 'Taint no polite when ladies is about, an' hit's wicked, too."

When we made camp that night Broncho Bertie ate her supper in silence, and when one of the boys spread some blankets and told her it was to be her bed for the night, she thanked him gravely, and, folding her hands, knelt down and prayed. I noticed that the eyes of several of the boys were moist when she finished, and when she walked around the circle and lifted up her dimpled mouth to each bearded face to be kissed, she received a succession of convulsive hugs that must have bruised her frail body. The entire company held a consultation over the matter the night we reached our permanent camp, and it was formally decided to adopt this brown wisp as "the child of company E." When Bertie was informed of our adoption by a committee delegated for the purpose, she nodded her head and made answer in her quaint fashion.

"I like ye, boys, an' hit's a go!"

The best tent was fitted up for her special use, and if a man had gone to the post and not brought back a present for "The Broncho," his life would have been placed in jeopardy. She exerted a wonderful influence over these rough men, and there was not one in the company who would not have laid down his life for her. Reckless Jeff in particular was her devoted slave, and "The Broncho" was always in his company. She loved him and would sit for hours in his strong arms listening to the stories that fell from his lips, occasionally commenting in her old fashioned way. Never was princess draped out more gorgeously with ribbons and fine dresses than Broncho Bertie. Once when she was sick, a man killed his horse riding for the post surgeon, and the men tip toed their way about camp lest "The Broncho" should be disturbed. Mad Milton taught her to read and spell, and the captain bought her the gentlest pony that could be had for money.

One day—no member of company E will ever forget it—Reckless Jeff and Mad Milton went to the post and came back to camp under the influence of liquor. We had just finished a shooting match when they rode in, and both men laughed at our marksmanship.

"See here, boys," cried Jeff, pulling out his six-shooter. "I'll show you what shooting is, Broncho!"

The little maiden stepped forward, and, whispering something in his ear, Jeff handed her an ordinary bottle cork. She ran to the post about 20 paces distant and, facing us, set the cork on top of her curly head and folded her arms. Jeff cocked his six-shooter and slowly raised it.

"Don't, Jeff!" we cried in chorus, for he lurched unsteadily.

Two of the men started forward to prevent the rash act, but they were too late. Jeff's eye ran along the barrel of his revolver, his finger pressed the trigger, and as the report rang out, Broncho Bertie threw up both her arms and staggered towards him.

"My God!" he cried, and ran toward her. The blood was streaming from her head and she was reeling blindly, but when he caught her in his arms she smiled faintly and gasped:

"You—didn't—mean—to—Jeff—good—"

Her curly head dropped and she was dead. He laid the body down and stood for a moment regarding the lovely form. Then starting suddenly, he lifted his still smoking six-shooter to his temple, pulled the trigger, and his soul joined her in the unknown.

SAVED BY A HAM SANDWICH.

An Elopement Which Nearly Had a Fatal Ending.

The community of Franklin, Ind., is all broken up over an exciting elopement, in which pistols and shotguns took a prominent part, and which took place the other night.

The wealthiest farmer within a dozen miles of the town is Albert J. Drew, who has nearly 1,000 acres under cultivation, and who employs a score of men during the busy season.

Mr. Drew is fifty years of age, and has remained a bachelor until two years ago. He is sorry now that he didn't stick to single life two years longer.

While visiting Franklin Mr. Drew dropped into the roller-skating rink and looked at the pretty girls who were gliding on the rollers. The handsomest and the best skater was Miss Myrtle Harrison, the twenty-year-old daughter of a well known dry goods merchant of the town. She was tall, willowy blonde with azure eyes and hair like oleomargarine, and she caught Mr. Drew's heart at the first throw.

The wealthy farmer had never travelled as a prize beauty, and he had sometimes debated on buying a wife, but he pressed his suit with the ardor of a youth in his teens, and inside of a month he led the fair Myrtle to the altar. She took up the household reins at her husband's big farm-house and everything looked serene with the newly-married couple. But Mr. Drew's prosaic notions did not suit his young wife. His talk of the best way to kill potato-bugs without hurting their feelings grated upon his wife's ears, and she displayed no interest in his schemes to beat the grasshoppers and make the hired men eat pork with the rind on it.

Mrs. Drew preferred to sit in the flower arbor and read the latest Chicago novel, and refused to churn butter or to wash dishes.

Two weeks ago a handsome young man, with a long, black moustache and white teeth applied to Mr. Drew for a job on the farm. He said that he was an actor who had gone out from Chicago with an opera company. He did not know where the other members were, but the treasurer was in Canada.

Mr. Drew hired the young man, who gave his name as Charles Stillson, and set him at work painting the fences. The young actor soon became at home, and Mrs. Drew evinced much interest in him. He told her of his graphic adventures while doing one night stands and sympathized with her because her husband refused to purchase a poodle dog and a new music box.

Young Stillson completely won the heart of Mrs. Drew, and they agreed to elope. The lady packed up her best dresses, took all the money that was loose around the house and started for the depot with Stillson in order to catch the midnight train for Indianapolis. The lady took a seat in the parlor-car, and Stillson, while waiting for the train to start, went out to the restaurant to buy some delicacies for Mrs. Drew. While he was eyeing a ham sandwich Mr. Drew dashed up to the depot in a wagon. His eyes blazed fire and he held a shotgun in his hands.

"You villain, you have stolen my wife!" he shouted.

Stillson pushed the sandwich in his coat pocket and drew a pistol. Both men fired together, and the farmer was wounded in the right arm. Stillson was struck in the breast, but most of the lead was lodged in the sandwich, thus saving his life. He jumped on board the train just as it moved away, but Mr. Drew was too badly injured to follow him. Mrs. Drew did not know of the shooting. The police at Indianapolis have been notified to look out for the elopers.

Curious Delusions.

A lunatic at the Morris Plains Asylum was mute for five years. Even the physicians thought he had lost the power of speech. One day he caught two of his fingers in a washing machine, and they were horribly mangled. To the astonishment of every body who heard him, he let out a number of words. That was three years ago, and he has not spoken since. Another patient, a boy in the same institution, is a lightning calculator. The most intricate problems are solved by him in fractions of a minute. The boy believes that his head is filled with little blocks with figures upon them, and that they instantly fall into different positions and work out the problems. He thinks his brain, in fact, is a multiplication table.

His insanity seems pardonable, for only a few men can compete with him as a mathematician. Every day he soaks his head in water to prevent the blocks from rattling, and occasionally he begs for oil to pour into his ears, so that the imaginary squares will slip into each other more easily.

Mr. Tenison-Woods states that there are few countries in the world—except, perhaps, Eastern Australia—where coal is so extensively developed as in Borneo. He has seen water-worn and rounded fragments of coal forming the entire highland bed of the channel. In some places, indeed, there are outcrops with seams of good coal 20 feet thick. The coal formation is the one prevailing rock of the coast.

WEIR, THE WIZARD.

A Scotch Faunt Who Made a Compact With the Devil.

Major Weir, "after a life characterized externally by all the graces of devotion, but polluted in secret by crimes of the most revolting nature, and which little needed the addition of wizardry to excite the horror of living men, fell into a severe sickness, which affected his mind so much that he made open and voluntary confession of all wickedness." According to Professor Stachar, the major had made a compact with the devil who of course, it is said, to keep him scathless from all perils but a single "burn;" hence the accidental naming of a man named Burn by the sentinels at the Nether Bow Port, when he visited them as commander of the Guard, cast him into a fit of terror; and on another occasion, finding Liberton Burn before him, his sickly mind made him turn back trembling. His sick-bed confession, when he was now verging on his 70th year, seemed at first so incredible that Sir Andrew Ramsay, of Abbots hall, who was Lord Provost from 1662 to 1673, refused for a time to order his arrest.

Eventually, however, the major, his sister (a partner of one of his crimes), and the black magician, who were all taken into custody, and lodged in the Tolbooth. The mad was secured by the express wish of his sister, and local superstition still records how it was won to perform all the major's errands for any article he wanted from the neighbouring shops; that it answered the door when "the pin was twirled," and preceded him in the capacity of a link boy at night in the Low-mart. In his house several sums of money in dollars were found wrapped up in pieces of cloth. A fragment of the latter on being thrown on the fire by the bailie in charge, went up the wide chimney with an explosion of a cannon, while the dollars, when the magistrate took them home flew about in such a fashion that the demolition of his house seemed imminent.

While in prison he confessed without scruple that he had been guilty of crimes alike possible and impossible. Stung to madness by conscience the unfortunate wretch seemed to have some comfort in sharing his misdeeds with the devil, yet he refused to address himself to heaven for pardon. To all who urged him to pray he answered by wild screams: "Torture me no more—I am tortured enough already!" was his constant cry; and he declined to see a clergyman of any creed, saying, according to the Law's "Memorials," that "his condemnation was sealed; and since he was to go to the devil he did not wish to anger him. When asked by the minister of Orkney if he had ever seen the devil, he answered: "that the only feeling he had ever had of him was in the dark." He and his sister were tried on the 9th April, 1670, before the Justiciary Court; he was sentenced to be strangled and burned between Edinburgh and Leith, and his sister Grisel (called Jean by some) to be hanged in the Grassmarket. When his neck was encircled by the fatal rope at the place of execution, and the fire that was to consume his body—the "burn" to which, as the people said, the devil had lifted him—he was bid to say, "Lord be merciful to me," but he only replied fiercely and mournfully, "Let me alone—I will not; I have lived only as a beast and must die like a beast."

When his lifeless body fell from the stake into the flaming pyre beneath, his favorite stick which (according to Ravaillac Redivivus) "was all one piece of thornwood, with a crooked head," and without aid of which he could perform nothing, was cast in also, and it was remarked by the spectators that it gave extraordinary twirlings and writhings, and was as long in burning as the man himself. The place where he perished was at Greenside on the sloping bank, where, in 1846, was erected this new church, so called.

Laying in Meat for an Arctic Winter.

In the Esquimaux's struggle for existence with a vigorously nature the remainder of the North forms no immaterial part of the supplies for his well-being. Could we transfer the wool of our sheep, from which we make our winter clothes, to our cattle, from which we obtain our greatest supply of meat, we might have an animal equally as useful as the reindeer is to the Esquimaux, for to them it is both clothing and food. My party reached the northern shores of Hudson's Bay early in August, 1878, and at once found themselves among the Esquimaux of that country, who were eager to offer their services for such compensation in the way of trading material as the whites men offered. I hired directly and indirectly large numbers of the men as reindeer hunters in order to procure skins for bedding and clothing and an ample supply of the meat, as the idea of using the flesh of the walrus or seal was very distasteful at first, a distaste, I might add, that was slowly overcome as we became accustomed to Arctic diet. Before the natives, whom I liberally supplied with arms and ammunition, had been driven from their inland hunting grounds by the extreme cold of approaching winter in order to exchange their ashlin tents for the more comfortable houses of snow and ice, fully 600 reindeer had been secured, and our minds were relieved of all anxiety regarding meat, clothing, and bedding for the winter. Nearly as many more of the

animals were secured during the winter before our main sledge journey was commenced. In the following spring 522 were added to the already large store of about 1000, so my opportunities for studying the Arctic deer were certainly ample.

ENGLISH NEWS.

The British museum has just received the great Hindu collection of Indian birds. There are 63,000 specimens of which 50,000 are new, thus making the museum's collection an unapproachable one.

The Orangemen are trying to effect a union of both parties in Ulster in order to fight Farnell, and the statement is made that Lord Salisbury has sent Mr. Hill there to see if it can be arranged.

In the wedding presents of Mrs. De Brava, a young lady connected with the prince by Russian house of Saurawoff, who married the Hon. L. Stanhope recently, was a quaint little model of a Russian house in gold, with a door of emerald and diamonds, which, when it is opened, discloses a portrait of the bride.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt is now forty-five years old, and it is said in London that she looks her age. On the stage her face is unpleasantly painted, although paint and powder hide the wrinkles. Yet this remarkable actress and woman has still a strong hold on popular favor, and it is believed that her American engagement next year will be brilliantly successful.

Prince Edward Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has a countenance in which his father's and mother's facial peculiarities are strangely mingled. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the young Prince Edward Albert resemble their burly ancestor Henry VIII. But Prince George, the Prince of Wales' second son, has not a trace of the Gialph or York or Lancaster in his face.

In the restaurant of the Grand Hotel, London, the other day, a young Russian nobleman attached to the embassy took upon himself the task of abusing and insulting in a loud voice, with Englishmen and Americans. After while a quiet looking American sitting close by, rose, went to the Russian table, seized a docket, and struck the young man with it. The latter tried to find his revolver; but the American proceeded to hit plates and whatever was on the table at the offender, who was obliged to retire finally in disgrace. The action of the American was applauded by all the Englishmen and others in the restaurant.

A St. Petersburg correspondent writes:—"Russia is a Colossus; her virtues are colossal, so are her defects and her 'naivete' more colossal than all. Since the change in the ministry the Russians no longer seek to disguise the hostility with which the return of the 'Jew Diabol' politics inspire them, and it is natural that it should be so. Mr. Gladstone commanded the sympathies both of the government and of the people to an extraordinary degree, and the former might have gone a long way in the article of concessions had the Liberal Cabinet continued to hold the power."

"Sarah Bernhardt," says Mr. Labouchere "is not the actress she was. Hard work and adaptation have ruined her. She is careless in her 'make up' as she is in her acting. Some kind friend should really tell her what a strange effect is produced by dabbling black at her eyes anyhow, and smearing the back of her neck with whitening in order to fascinate. What a difference between the Sarah Bernhardt of the Franco and the Sarah Bernhardt of the frowny Perte St. Martin! That untidy and dirty theatre has taken every vestige of earnestness out of the gifted woman, and she seems to care for no thing so long as she can get through with the play. Her love-making, once so charming, is now affected and unnatural, and all the tragic scenes are spoiled by a worn, weak voice."

Sir Charles Dilke is a widower who, was married to an Irish lady of great beauty and sterling accomplishments. He was profoundly attached to her. She died in the childbirth of her first child. Dilke has since his death suffered from a grief so profound that many of his friends thought this reason would become unhelped. He used to be seen wandering by night around the railings of the square which is opposite his house, half-lame, raving, hysterical. His grief was intensified, perhaps by the fact that he could not visit her grave. She was a woman of strong mind and advanced opinions and she left it as a solemn testament to her body should be cremated. Cremation was illegal in England, so the body had to be transported across the continent to Germany where the dead ceremony took place. The boy survived the mother, and Chamberlain has brought up the lad with his own children.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.

The heavens which declare the glory of God declare also His promptness; the business of the universe is always done in time. The business of men's lives can be well done in no other way. The man who delays and is late violates that order which is Heaven's first law, and does what he can to turn the world back to original chaos. If you want success, be prompt! fall in line with the stars, and do your work on the instant. God is prompt; you cannot afford to be otherwise.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1885.

AS THE TIME for holding the general election approaches, the people of Great Britain and Ireland are gradually warming up to the conflict which will decide the fate of parties and settle some of the most important questions which have ever engrossed the attention of statesmen. During the past week Lord Randolph Churchill and Mr. Chamberlain, the leaders of the Radical wings of their respective parties, have addressed large assemblies of electors. Their utterances were awaited with impatience as it was supposed they would give some indications of the lines on which the coming struggle was to be fought out. The former was, however, studiously reticent and on the Irish question maintained absolute silence. Mr. Parnell, who will evidently have a walk over in the coming elections in Ireland, in a recent speech in Dublin declared for separation without making any stipulations whatever. It was thought that Lord Randolph would declare the opinion of his party and the government on this bold declaration. But he chose to make no reference to it whatever. Mr. Chamberlain, in his speech on Tuesday, admitted that Mr. Parnell's policy was in many respects a worthy one, but separation meant another foreign country thirty miles from England animated at the outset with enmity toward England. It was, he considered, the duty of any government to avert such a calamity. If those were Mr. Parnell's only terms the Radicals would never enter a compact with them. Such was the language of the great Radical leader. Whatever value may be attached to such an opinion there is no doubt it will be effectual in its great purpose of securing support for the Liberal party in both England and Scotland where the silent treaty between the Conservatives and Parnellites is regarded with suspicion. We believe however that too much importance is attached to Mr. Parnell's references to separation. It should be remembered that in election time statesmen are tempted to speak rhetorically in order to bring fishes of all sorts into their political net, and Mr. Parnell is busy now securing a solid parliamentary delegation from Ireland for the next house of commons, where he expects to play the role of dictator to both political parties. He is wise enough to discern that separation pure and simple is an impossibility. On domestic questions Lord Randolph and Mr. Chamberlain are not widely separated, both agreeing on radical and necessary changes in the land laws and other antiquated institutions which have long since outlived their usefulness. The chiefs of the great parties have not yet spoken and in the meantime the people of England and of the civilized world await their manifestos which will indicate the policy on which their followers will be called on to unite.

Roller rink open every afternoon and evening. Admission, gent's 15 cts., ladies 10 cts. Use of tobacco strictly prohibited.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

There are 73,000,000 adherents of Buddhism in the world.

A whiskey still has been found in full blast in the rear of a saloon in Montreal.

The townships trustees of Davis County, Ind., have disappeared with about \$50,000. The Ontario Government has taken active measures to prevent the introduction of small-pox from Montreal.

The loan of \$5,000,000 granted last session to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has been repaid.

A German physician claims to be able to inspect the brain of a living person by the use of a machine of his own invention.

A black cat in Georgia turned perfectly grey on being removed several hundred miles from the family with which it was reared and to which it was much attached.

Wm. Short, a middle aged man, shot himself dead at the Allison House, Hamilton, on Sunday. It is said he was despondent because his wife left town a short time ago with one of Buffalo Bill's troupe.

There has been an increase in the tonnage of the vessels arriving from sea at Montreal this year as compared with 1884, of 23,000 tons. There has also been an increase in inland tonnage, and, in spite of this, the revenue in harbor revenue this is encouraging.

The expulsions from Eastern Prussia are now estimated at 10,000. Nearly 9,000 Jews have been expelled.

The residents of Clay Co., West Virginia, are being decimated by a deadly epidemic which is spreading rapidly. In two weeks 28 deaths have occurred out of 100 persons affected.

It is reported the Government of India has arranged a convention with Beloochin by which the latter is to assist Afghanistan with 30,000 troops in the event of a Russo-Afghan war.

After a sharp debate in the War office, a special to the Mail says, it has been recommended to grant medals to the Canadian soldiers who were engaged in suppressing the Riel rebellion, and the Queen has approved of the recommendation.

Civil war has broken out in Khartoum, and the Governor of Senegal has sent messengers to demand the surrender of the city.

Ten thousand operatives engaged in late mills at Dundee have gone out on strike.

The population of India is now under five millions, and the number of births and marriages is below the average of the previous ten years.

An admirer of Prince Bismarck has presented him with a chair in which the Emperor Napoleon sat while conversing with the Chancellor in a weaver's cottage at Dauchery, the day following the battle of Sedan.

The town of Washington, Ohio, has been destroyed by a cyclone and twenty lives lost. The cholera epidemic is decreasing in France and Spain.

A bitter spirit of hostility is manifested between the Germans and Czechs in Bohemia and outbreaks are continually occurring. At the military camp at Pilsen a riot broke out between German and Czech soldiers and many persons were injured.

The natives of Alsace-Lorraine residing in Paris have determined to run two candidates for the Chamber of Deputies as a protest against Germany's annexation of those provinces.

Prince Von Hohenlohe, now Governor of Alsace-Lorraine intends to rule with greater stringency over Frenchmen in that province. He is supported in his policy by the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck.

Letters from Khartoum say that the Emir has invited Sheikh Senussi, from Tripoli, to take command or to appoint a successor to the Mathi. In the meantime they have appointed a committee of Ulama to take control of affairs.

It is reported that King Alfonso will ask the Emperor of Austria to use his influence with the German Government on behalf of Spain to persuade Prince Bismarck to abandon the scheme of occupation of the Chinle Islands. King Alfonso it is further reported, says that the affair has so aroused the Spanish people that he would lose his throne if he should recede from the claim of Spain to the Islands, and Spain would be ruined if he should push it forward.

The Superintendent of the Elmira Reformatory says that drunkenness can be traced in the ancestry of more than a third of the convicts sent there; that only one in four of their parents have received a common school education, and that, as nearly as can be ascertained, the home influence in half the cases has been distinctly vicious.

A terrible accident occurred near Lakefield on Friday last week, one ton of dynamite which was being transported to the Trent River works, by two men named Morton and Simpson, of Twerd, having exploded, blowing horses and men to fragments, and excavating a huge chasm in the ground.

It is supposed that the cartridges were loose, or that a box fell of the wagon. The shock was felt a distance of 40 or 50 miles in all directions and by many supposed to be an earthquake.

PICTON.

(From Our Own Correspondent.) The beautiful steam yacht "Idle Hour," of Buffalo, was in the harbor one day last week with a jolly party, eleven in all. Seven of the number took a carriage for the sandbanks to see the banks of sand and have a fishing exhibition in the west-lake, but the wind blew so strong the lake was too rough for trolling. The same party caught five fish the day before in Hay Bay weighing from 15 to 20 lbs. each.

H. M. Williams left on Friday with two car loads of Holsteins for London, about a head in all, where they will be on exhibition and at Toronto on the following week. He expects to sell quite a number of his stock before he returns home if he can get prices to suit.

Stewart Wilson Sr. died very suddenly last week and was buried on Friday at 5 p.m. He was one of the oldest residents of Pictou, aged 90 years and 5 months, and leaves two sons, Charles and J. C. Wilson.

The shr. Jane McLeod, of Goderich, sailed by Capt. Hartgrove, of Pictou, was stranded on Thursday last in a small off Braddock Point and rendered helpless. The tug Florence Yates towed her into Charlotte harbor.

The farmers that sowed the early peas this year have had an abundant crop and realized one dollar per bushel.

Our Cricket Club play Nanapan on Wednesday next at Napapan. Our boys defeated them on their last previous match here, but sustained a severe defeat from the Syracuse team lately. The latter team had a great advantage by going to the bat in the morning on a very wet ground, which made it very difficult for the bowlers and fielders, and not so much to those batting.

We have our new soap factory in operation, and the brand of soap which it is turning out is called the "Century." Look out for it on the market soon.

Reports say there is to be a wedding in town on Tuesday 8th, the happy parties being Mr. Clark, Methodist minister of this place and Miss Hicks, of Millford, formerly teacher in our public school and throughout life county for a number of years past. There will one less teacher, but not preacher, as it is Mr. Clark's intention to remain here after his bridal tour is ended for the usual term.

SHANNONVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.) A Sacramental Service was held in the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath last which was conducted by the Rev. D. Mitchell, of Belleville, and was largely attended.

The Sabbath evening services conducted in the C. M. Church by the Rev. W. H. Parnell were largely attended, and we should judge by the attendance that he is held in high esteem especially by the young people. An excursion from this place to Murray Canal, under the auspices of the O. G. S. per Steamer "Gipsy" will take place Saturday, Sept. 12th.

A disagreement occurred a few evenings ago as a tramp and his family were passing quietly through the village he stopped at the Albion Hotel to procure some milk, when a fellow named Reid went up to him, and a few words regarding the milk passed between them, which resulted in Reid knocking him down and bruising his head fearfully. Some of our christian gentlemen interposed on the poor fellow's behalf, and a warrant was issued for Reid's arrest, but he kept out of the way. It has since been settled by Reid's brother. It is hoped that it may prove a warning to Reid in the future.

Yere's Panorama which was displayed here two evenings last week, was very much appreciated by those who attended.

Any one wishing to procure *howeys* will do well to call at T. P. Nodden's, corner of King and Queen streets.

Mr. J. T. Groatix and the Twin Brothers of Deseronto recently spent a Sabbath very pleasantly in the vicinity of Shannonville.

Mr. B. Lake's new coal shed is finished, and two boat loads of coal have already arrived.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

GO TO SAGER BROS.,

Where you get the WORTH OF YOUR MONEY and the RIGHT CHANGE BACK.

17 lbs Light Sugar \$1.00
15 " Bright " 1.00
Prunes, 8 cents per pound
Raisins, 6 " " "
Currants 7 " " "
CHOICE BUTTER & EGGS.

CHOICE PEARS
Oranges & Lemons,
JUST ARRIVED.

FRUIT
—AND—
CONFECTIONERY,
BISCUITS & CAKES.

CHOICE TOBACCOS
AND
CIGARS,

Every evening.
WARM, FRESH ROASTED
PEANUTS
A SPECIALTY. ALL AT
SAGER BROS.
Main St. Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Deseronto, Ont.,

Manufacturers of

Doors, Sashes, Blinds,
Mouldings, Frames,

and every description of
House Finish.

We make a Specialty of

GLAZED WINDOWS,
And parties building will find

it greatly to their advantage to
buy their Sashes Glazed and

Primed ready for use. Send
for prices.

—ALSO—
LUMBER,
At reduced prices, including
Flooring, Siding, &c.

Dressed Lumber always on
hand.

You will also be able to purchase from us

SHINGLES
Cheaper than ever.

Call or write before purchasing any
of the articles required for new build-
ings or for repairs.

Subscribe! Subscribe!!

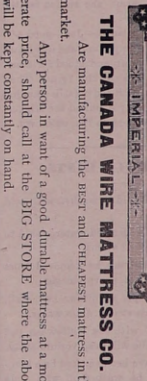
Subscriptions received at THE TRIBUNE office for
The DAILY and WEEKLY GLOBE,
DAILY and WEEKLY MAIL,
TORONTO MORNING NEWS,
MONTREAL DAILY and WEEKLY WITNESS,
BRITISH WHIG (Kingston),
And all other Papers and Periodicals as ordered.

Save your money by leaving your orders at
THE TRIBUNE OFFICE,
DESERONTO.
Deseronto News Company, Limited.
September 11th, 1885.

GOLDEN CREAM,
LA CREME D'OR,
The best preparation known to science for beautifying the
COMPLEXION
ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to
beautify the Face and give to the Faded or Sallow Com-
plexion a Perfectly Healthy, Natural, and Youthful
Appearance. It cures Wrinkles, Freckles, Crows Feet,
and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft,
Smooth and White.
PRICE—50 cents. Sent to any address. Postage
stamps taken. Address all letters to
CREME D'OR, Drawer 2578, Toronto P.O.
Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all whole-
sale druggists.

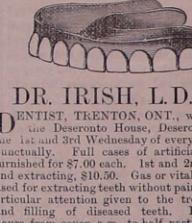


THE CANADA WIRE MATTRESS CO.
Are manufacturing the BEST and CHEAPEST mattresses in the
market.
Any person in want of a good durable mattress at a mod-
erate price, should call at the BIG STORE where the above
will be kept constantly on hand.



E. HARRISON,
350 Front Street, Belleville,
Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short
notice all classes of Account Books, General
Book-binding, from the Plainest Library
Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with
Gilt or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map
Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding,
Picture Framing, Improved Milk and
Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books
and intricate ruling a specialty. Price
close.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.
DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit
Deseronto, Belleville, and Deseronto, on
the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month
punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth
furnished for \$7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases
and extracting, \$10.00. Gas or vitalized air
used for extracting teeth without pain. Par-
ticular attention given to the treatment
and filling of diseased teeth. Business
hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.
m.



BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company.
CHANGE OF TIME.
THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE
sure connection with all G. T. R. trains
both East and West, and with Steamers of
the Deseronto Navigation Company for all
Bay and River ports.

1885. TIME TABLE. 1885.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

STATIONS
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

STATIONS
Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

Deseronto J. le.
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.
Deseronto leave
Deseronto arrive
Deseronto Jun. ar.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE
STRONG
SWIFT
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE
THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
HAS NO EQUAL
PERFECT IN
EVERY PARTICULAR
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE MASS.
30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY



THIS PAPER may be found on
Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce
Street, N.Y.) or by direct order from the
publishing office at 111
NEW YORK.

BELLEVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The Rev. W. M. McLean returned last week from a three months' visit in Scotland. The members of his Pastorate, St. Andrews, and others gave him a cordial welcome on his arrival. He is a man of great energy and has been very successful in his efforts to bring the people of his parish to the church. He is now in the midst of a series of lectures on the "Broad Road of Life" for twelve years.

An eclipse of the Sun and Barnum's Circus both visited Belleville on the same day. The latter event created the greatest commotion and fairly eclipsed the eclipse.

For many days the coming of Barnum has been looked forward to by young and old. He is the king of advertisers as well as the king of showmen. Every week he has deluged the city with fresh literature extolling the merits of the great show. One of his pamphlets besides being an excellent advertisement is a perfect cyclopedia of universal knowledge, which will be laid aside and preserved until long after Barnum and Jumbo have gone where all good elephants go.

Tuesday September 24 was the day. Long before daylight the rumble of heavy wagons and the occasional roar of some wild beast indicated that the great caravan had arrived. The wild beasts and birds of prey and snakes were not all in cages and did not belong to the show, but a number were in human form and follow the circus ready to pounce upon and rob the green and innocent. Early in the morning the people from the country and the city began to pour into the city—"Some in rags some in bags and some in velvet gowns."

Every class of society was represented and they came in all manner of ways. The cars were loaded down—the boats were stuffed to repletion, and on the highway every form of vehicle was brought out and man and to do duty. Besides this the highways were thick with foot passengers. Every body and their wives and their best girls and all relatives on both sides seemed to be here. Some came only to see the procession. Some were too good Christians to go to the circus, but they seemed to feel that there was no sin in seeing all that was free of charge. It was amusing to hear the excuses that many gave for coming. They had to come to town, they wanted to see a man that was in the tent—or some folks at their house wanted to go. One devout looking old gentleman came leading two small boys. An acquaintance whom he met said to him, "What are you going to the circus?" In a half ashamed faced way the old man answered, "Well, yes, yes. You see the children wanted to go, and to tell you the truth the old man wanted to go too."

On the grounds there was a perfect city of tents all built in the early morning. All in perfect order. Every thing was neat and immaculate seemed to know the proper place and to take it. Inside the canvas the eyes and ears were ravished with strange sights and sounds. The mighty Jumbo and the herds of lesser elephants—the camels, lions, bears, tigers, leopards, zebras, buffaloes, oxen, and all the wonderful animals of the earth—the flocks of swans, pheasants, ostriches, eagles and birds of every name and nature—the dens of snakes, toads, lizards and creeping things. The three ring felled with chariots, horses, horsemen, clowns, beautiful women and strange looking men and animals. The wonderful feats of horsemanship, the break neck riding—the mad and perilous racing—the hands of music—the singing of birds—the loving of cattle—the roaring of savage beasts—the crying of infants—the hum of the great multitude, and thousand and one things that might be seen and heard, all conspired to render it something long to be remembered, and to make us regret Barnum's assertion that it is the "The greatest show on earth."

Soon after noon a drizzling rain set in but this did not seem to decrease the flow of the human river that poured in from every avenue and emptied itself into the great sea of humanity inside the tent. The street parade, although the line was as long as they expected, was very fine. There were in line 75 animal vans and chariots 200 men and women, 420 horses, 16 elephants and 20 camels. The most valued property in the property in the procession, not counting the value of the animals, except the horses, was one hundred thousand dollars. The seating capacity of the tent was twenty thousand, and there were present in the afternoon sixteen thousand people, in the evening one thousand, making a total of seventeen thousand people who attended the circus. The admission fee for side shows and other circus truck was over ten thousand dollars. The figures should perhaps be taken *en grano salis* but they were the estimates of those accustomed to judge of such things. Ten thousand dollars would be considered a most burdensome tax upon this circus goes did it come in the form of taxes for home improvements or for any thing else except a circus.

The funeral of Mr. George Robertson, father of the City Clerk, was held on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended notwithstanding a heavy rain.

The life of the Society of the Methodist Tabernacle is almost crushed out by the weight of a nineteen thousand dollar mortgage. Its bondsmen are being pressed for immediate payment and those of them who have property have fled to escape the bailiff until some compromise can be effected. The pastor, Rev. Joseph Young, is making great efforts to raise enough by subscription to save the church but it is greatly to be feared that the beautiful building must be "knocked down" by the auctioneer's hammer. Churches as well as individuals, should beware of debt.

DEMORESTVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Aside altogether from the moral aspects of the question hog raising must be considered as one of the chief industries of this vicinity. Almost within sight there are at least a dozen killing pens, in the drying process. At the commencement of the season Sprague kept 20 boxes going with four pickers. He and Mr. Coolidge are getting their hogs picked for 30 cts. per box, while Mr. R. Howell is paying 40 cents—the same as he paid last year. At this price it is said that he will get a better price than he has for some time. He is also picking up a few more hogs at the lower price, inasmuch as he can draw his pickers from nearer home, while the others have to drag them from a greater distance. Mr. Sprague is drawing some of his pickers a distance of

seven miles, and it is said his teaming is costing him \$5 per day.

The weather this week is shaping itself favorably for the picking though on the whole a little cold for the more delicate among the pickers, for such is the excitement here in the picking season, that the most delicate, unaccustomed to outdoor labor are found in the hog yards. To the credit of the pickers who have come from a distance, and who live here during the season, many of these are found in decent attendance at the Methodist Church on Sabbath evening, while the pastor, the Rev. J. C. Ash, preached to a well filled house.

Grave apprehensions are entertained by many that our one hotel, that ought to be a respectable locality for the traveller, is falling in violation of the License act, and selling late on the Saturday night, and even on the Sabbath. If sufficient evidence can be secured, prosecution would certainly have to follow for the sake of our young men especially.

Marysville.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

School reopened on the 31st of Aug. with a small attendance. They have engaged as teacher Miss E. Sanderson, of Toronto, formerly of Brampton. Their school yard appears like a field of thistles, it is to be hoped that whoever is trying to raise them will find them ready to cut. It is a pity that the people do not take more interest in their school.

The roadsides present the same picture, no doubt next year they will reap the result of their negligence. Why not destroy the evil in time?

The circus has still its charms for some people. Last Tuesday morning many of the good folks round here set out for Belleville to see Barnum and were either detained there account of the rain or had a very uncomfortable drive home. Where they will remember "Jumbo."

The farmers are expressing slowly and are grumbling about the weather and the late harvests. The rain of last Tuesday has delayed them considerably.

Miss Lake, of Prescott, is the guest of Mr. W. Bellamy.

Miss Oliver, of Watertown, is visiting at Mr. Kelly's in the hopes of recruiting her health.

Mrs. Bellamy and Miss Lake have been visiting friends in Toronto, and returned well pleased with the western City.

Mr. Laidley, formerly switchman on the G. T. R., here has been promoted to the position of operator in place of Mr. Roach who has removed to Trenton.

Mrs. J. McGuinness is seriously ill.

We noticed quite a jolly lot of bachelors from Deseronto passing through here last Sunday. They seemed to be enjoying themselves.

The following is a short poem which will perhaps be excused for its faults as it is almost the first attempt of the writer:—

IN MEMORIAM.

Only a flower, he gathered it deep,
Down where the ferns and the daisies sleep.
Only a flower, 'twas God above,
Who gave it to us as a token of love.
Only a flower 'tis a delicate thing,
But joy to the sorrowful heart 'twill bring.
Only a flower, ah yes, 'tis true,
There's comfort shedding its light to you.
Only a flower, I shall keep it long
To tell me the tale in its own sweet song.
Only a flower, it seems to be,
A lasting link of remembrance to me.
Only a flower, my heart would fain,
Pour forth its praise in a sweeter strain.
Only a flower, perhaps some day,
They'll put one for me in the cold damp clay.
Then, only a flower, will be the cry,
Of memory's voice in the sweet by-and-by.

Two young men working for one of our resident farmers, not over a mile from our village, are reported of late to have been rather fresh. One evening not long since, they proceeded to our village to purchase revolvers, large knives and steel knuckles, with the firm intention to do bodily harm to one of our peaceful farmers, who they claim told some stories about them. But as the old moral has it, "young calves know better than to fight each other," they have since resolved to use the knives for cutting up hacco, and the revolvers for killing cats. There will probably be an end to the affair. One of the young men has since taken his gun, his baggage and truck for Deseronto. May he long remain there.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Butler, of Deseronto, were visiting friends in this section last Sunday.

Miss Annie Edwards, of Deseronto, spent part of last week in the village; during her stay she was the guest of Miss Rebecca White.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Driscoll, for a number of years a resident of this section, is lying dangerously ill at Deseronto, and not expected to recover.

Miss Maggie Lee, of this village, is spending this week with Miss Nellie Doreen near Shannonville.

Of late Tyndinag girls seem to catch the eyes of several of your young men, and now they may be seen regularly every Sunday turning our corners. (Pie! Pie! Pie!)

NORTHPORT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mrs. Hawley, of Adolphustown, is visiting at Mr. W. H. Wilson's.

Miss Campbell and Miss Coase left on Monday to attend the Whitty Ladies College.

The annual Sunday School Picnic of this place took place on Friday 4th. The school has been closed on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Irvine.

Mr. S. R. Brooks and family have returned from a tour of the Island Park, after spending the summer there. Mr. Brooks speaks of enjoying the summer very pleasantly and intends to return next summer.

A young man named Bate, of Bath, was robbed of fifteen dollars and a valuable pipe while attending the circus at Kingston.

Rev. H. J. Barker, of Trenton, will take a trip to the Sandwich Islands for his health.

BIRTHS.

BUTLER.—At Deseronto, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Frank Butler, of a daughter.

DEANS.—At Deseronto, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. Paul Deans, of a son.

ANDERSON.—At Napawa, on Sept. 8th, the wife of Mr. J. Anderson, of a son.

HULL.—At Deseronto, on the 30th ult., the wife of Mr. Thomas Hull, of a daughter.

General Ticket Agency.

Tickets may be had at the RAILROAD TICKET OFFICE to all points

In Canada and the United States, by rail or by water; by all routes.

TICKETS TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

ARE YOU SURE FOR YOUR FRIENDS? You can get pre-paid passage Tickets from any place in Europe direct to Deseronto, from R. C. CARTER, Gen. Ticket Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;

THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY., OF ENGLAND;

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;

THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY., OF TORONTO, ONT.;

Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers after expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, Deseronto, Ont.

6-1

Waltham Watch

—AT—

\$9.00

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COY OF NORTH AMERICA.

PRESIDENT: SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, G.C.M.G., (Formerly President of the Bank of Canada.)

VICE-PRESIDENT: THE HON. JAMES FERRIER, SENATOR, (Chairman Grand Trunk Railway.)

MANAGING DIRECTOR: EDWARD RAWLINGS.

HEAD OFFICE: 260 JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Branches in all the principal cities of the Dominion.

Persons a record for both reliability and liberality, proof of which is that it has paid over four thousand and seven hundred and thirty thousand dollars in claims.

The conditions of its policies are broad and liberal, and it is the only company in the Dominion which will accept of a policy from a person who is not a resident of the Dominion.

Injuries caused in the attempt to save human life are fully covered by the policies of this Company.

F. S. RATHBUN, Agent, DESERONTO, ONT.

LOW RATES.

Book & Drug Store.

(STEWART'S BLOCK.)

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, BOOKS, NOVELS, ENVELOPES.

LETTER PAPER, PENS, PENCILS, FANCY GOODS OF ALL KINDS, HYMN BOOKS, NOTE BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, PRAYER BOOKS, CARDS, SHELLS, ALBUMS, GOGGLES, SPECTACLES.

BIBLES FOR ALL CHURCHES. PRICES TO SUIT DULL TIMES.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK, PENS, PAPER, SLATES, PENCILS, MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

—SCRIBBLING BOOKS (Ruled) 5 CTS.—

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts. up.

STEP IN AND SEE THE BARGAINS.—MAIN ST. DESERONTO.

HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World. Manufacturers of the Celebrated

"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A few second-hand Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash. 9-2.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARDINE

MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil—600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER. McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont

THE BIG STORE.

Our sales during the Summer Season have been very satisfactory, showing a marked increase over the corresponding period of 1884.

The balance of our Summer Stock will be sold at

REDUCED PRICES!

Although we imported largely last Spring we have found it necessary to send REPEATED ORDERS, a shipment of which has just arrived, and is now ready for inspection, which we cordially invite

In All Wool Cashmeres we are showing a very desirable line; competent judges told us that the Cashmere which we imported last Spring was the best Goods at the price that they saw in the market. We can now offer

STILL BETTER VALUE!

We would direct special attention to our Black, Brown and Ruby French Merinos and Nuns' Veiling.

THE STAPLE DEPARTMENT is replete comprising full lines of GREY COTTONS, DRILLS, SHIRTINGS, BLEACHED COTTONS, DUCKS, SHEETINGS, HOLLANDS, COTTON TWEEDS, TICKINGS, and many SPECIAL LINES.

The Tailoring Department.

The steady increasing trade in this Department, and the many expressions of satisfaction from our customers, convince us that we have been successful in our efforts to furnish our Patrons with reliable Clothing at the lowest possible prices. Our stock is now fully assorted, no Shoddy Goods kept on the premises, the best of Trimmings are used, and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Stock in this Department is kept well assorted, and our

PRICES ARE LOW!

IN THE GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT, we keep everything new and desirable that the Home and Foreign Markets afford, and as we handle more Goods in this Department than is sold in any other store in Central Canada, we can, and do give our Customers better value for their money than can be got elsewhere.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT.

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY TRADING AT THE BIG STORE, Main Street, Deseronto.

A. A. RICHARDSON, MANAGER

FOR THE FARMER.

Poultry Points.

Feed the table scraps to the chickens instead of to the dog.

Young ducklings will do well if allowed to range over meadows and orchards. They will get a large share of their living from grass, insects, and grub.

A large fowl house imperfectly ventilated is as bad as a small and airy one. See to it that there are in your poultry house no corners where fowl vapors can lurk out of the reach of the free wind.

Do not be afraid to try your hand at poultry raising merely because so many are engaged in it. A reputation for raising the best will invariably bring all the customers you can accommodate.

Corn is not a good food for the fowls in warm weather, as it is too heating in its nature. Oats are much better at this time of the year and if the fowls are confined especial attention should be given to furnishing them with a variety of food.

Fowls are a good help on the farm than many farmers realize. They destroy numberless insects that are injurious to the orchard trees; and the poultry manure, if thoroughly composted, is a valuable fertilizer for corn, grass or grain, and is especially adapted to promote vigorous and healthy growth of fruit trees.

Poultry raising requires but a medium of heavy work, with, of course, the regular and ceaseless attention that must be given to any enterprise to insure success. The risks attending it are not greater than those pertaining to any other business, if as much thoroughness is the great secret to success.

Sunflower seed is an excellent egg-producing food as it is so easy to raise it should be fed liberally to the fowls. The seed should be planted about complanting time, and the crop will furnish a large bulk of excellent food with very little trouble or expense as they can be grown in odd corners where nothing else could be raised.

When you find some of the young chicks drooping or sick, separate them from the well ones, and move the brood to a fresh place, and put a little copper in the drinking water. Nine times in ten this will stop the trouble. Wood or coal ashes, lime, or what is better than either, dry dust, sprinkled in coops, runs, etc., are first class sanitary precautions.

A Few Suggestions For Farmers.

Look ahead.

Autumn is meat time.

In warm weather is the time to make growth at a profit.

Pigs are more numerous than corn. This means they will make more muscle or lean meat, and this is the lack.

Grass makes the cheapest and best meat, because grass is a complete food, and supplies the wants of every part of the animal system.

The Hessian fly is about. On this account sow the wheat after the first hard frost which kills the fly, which lays the eggs, which makes the magots, which do the mischief.

If the crops of grain are not ready to give the hogs a start then it should be purchased as one bushel now will make more flesh than two in cold weather. This is a big difference. Early pork sells the best. Here then is a double gain.

In cold weather nature makes an effort to lay up fat to keep up the animal heat. And make take little exercise, as they seek a warm place and remain there. This does not develop muscle, which comes from exercise coupled with suitable food.

Travelling backward in these go-ahead days is not much the custom, but nevertheless it is often a sensible thing to do. Some people are daft on "new." They are always seeking for something "new." Some new plow or new project eternally racks their brains. The other set stand still. It is best to go ahead and often to look behind. It is absurd that the experiences of the past are not worth consideration. Our fathers made pork when pork was only four and five dollars a hundred pounds, and made a profit at it. Would it not be well to go back and study their methods. They did it with potatoes and peas, or peas or oats. We cannot raise the big crops of potatoes now that they did—four or five hundred bushels per acre—but we can raise mangels, and we can grow just as large crops of oats and peas. We have too much laziness now to take all of this trouble and so fall back on corn, and make our pork cost, quite often, more than we can get for it.

Horses have never been higher, and no branch of stock husbandry will now pay better than rearing horses. There are enough trotters. Leave their rearing to professional breeders, who have the means and equipment for this sort of work. The farmer should try to produce good serviceable animals, which will sell at a remunerative price. Such horses always pay, and there is not a half the risk there is with the lighter and more nervous trotters. Not one of these animals in five hundred ever makes anything extra, so as to bring a big sum. A "trotter" so-called, which is not fast enough to excite wonder or great hopes is a worthless sort of a horse. Half bred Per-

cherons are always salable, and so are any good shaped horses which will weigh from twelve to fifteen hundred pounds. The best of them—the high-headed and quick-stepping ones—go for coaches, a city name for large carriage teams, and the more clumsy ones for carting and heavy trucks. They may be worked when three years old and sold at four.

The dairy now must be progressive. The old systems will not do in these days of old butter and creameries. Making butter for days to sell in winter with their fresh samples won't do. The dairyman must remember that the "very elect" are deceived by the attractive forms in which the bogus articles are put up to sell and the appearance of the thing itself. The old summer-made butter in mouldy tubs, perhaps, with more or less of seal—this is a mild term—does not compare favorably with the fresh article; so the summer-made piles up in the store rooms of the commission men and waits its chance. A speculative shipment abroad, at low rates, may help supply the market, but the price realized by the maker of all I saw and sell, however, does not pay. The small dairyman must make his butter in a radical change and then send it right along with the aroma of freshness and the attraction of sweetness, and it will outsell the summer-made. Why not? There is more time in winter, and with suitable appliances good butter can be made just as well. A dash of spring blood will give it the right color. A warm stable is the foundation for success, and this will always pay.

Barring a River in Newfoundland.

The process of barring a river is to stretch a net across from bank to bank, stacked up above high-water mark. This is backed up by another net, placed directly behind it, which is of smaller mesh than the first, so that if a fish can manage to pass the first net he is sure to be caught in the second. In this way I once counted seven nets, one behind the other. Of course all this is illegal, the law permitting a net to be set from the bank extending to one-third across the water, but this would never suit the Newfoundlanders. Even if his net does not reach the opposite bank, he takes care to bar the deep water channel, upon which fish always go; and not content with that, he sets his net with a "trap" at the end, or middle, as the case may be, so that nothing can escape.

Having reason to suspect that a lovely salmon river in Bonne Bay was barred, and had been so for twenty years, I left the ship at midnight in the steam cutter, towing a boat of light draught. We had twelve miles to go to the mouth of the river, which we reached just as dawn was breaking. The first object we saw was a boat with a man in it, making up the river as fast as possible; but, alas for him! not fast enough.

We were soon alongside, when, with a cheery "Good morning," we asked if there was any prospect of sport up the river.

"No, sir; not a great deal."

"Then you don't think it worth while putting up a rod even for a cast?"

"No, sir; I really think it is. There hasn't been a fish in this river for many years."

"Well, it is a pity, after coming so far, to be disappointed. I think I'll just wait a line."

The old sinner's face dropped, and he disappears into the bush, while we proceeded. We had not gone a mile further before a slight mist enough to make any true angler collapse. Right across the river, from bank to bank, stretched high above the water, was a splendid net, one meshed in the center and just as the water had left them, were several salmon and some noble trout, of 3 and 4 lbs. weight. Above this net were three others, all containing fish; and above that again—not a living thing, and no wonder. Chucking away our rods, gaffs, etc., we set to work, lifted all the nets, and put them in the boat, together with the fish; drew them the sakes, and sent them down the stream; and then dropped down the river to enjoy our breakfast, which we all felt we had earned. Presently our old friend here in sight.

"Well, sir, did you have any sport?"

"Yes, thank you, pretty fair, and better than I expected"—at the same time holding up a fine salmon.

"Lor, sir, you don't say so! I really didn't expect," etc., etc.

Yes; the next time I come I hope to have better for if over I catch you again, you will be fined 50 dollars in addition to the confiscation of your nets."

The old reprobate didn't wait to hear more, but retired into the bush with the "compliments of the season."

Emy

As the price of wooden railway ties increases buy minds are at work to devise a substitute. Of those suggested steel appears to claim the advantage in point of price, it being much cheaper than the cost of keeping the road-bed in repair would be greatly reduced.

Efforts made by the National Fish Culture Association, England, to acclimatize the American whitefish have met with most encouraging results. Many of those which had been hatched at South Kensington, after their transference to the ponds at Delaford, thrived remarkably well.

FATHER AND SON.

Napoleon III. and The Prince Imperial as They Appeared to the Archbishop Forbes.

It is an old story now, you will say, this Second Empire; and I recall the half-sombre, half-ludicrous memory I do not know how I have a valid excuse. Not many have had such stimulus of personal interest in the successive catastrophes of the late Napoleons as that which the chances of my profession have brought to me. I have seen Napoleon III. in the pinnacle of his hollow splendor. From the German picket-line of the 28 August, 1870, I heard the distant cheering on the Spierenberg that greeted him and the lad whom he had brought from Metz to relieve that day his baptism of fire. Again I saw him on the morning after Sedan, as the broken man—broken in power, in prestige, in health, in spirit—sat with Bismarck on the grass plot in front of the weaver's cottage on the Doubray road. Next morning I witnessed his departure into his Wilhelmshöhe captivity. I have seen him doddering about Brighton and strolling under the beech trees that encircle Chislehurst Common. And for the last time I saw him in the palace of his exile, as it lay on the raised pilings of the pier in the broad corridor of Camden place; and when the face was no more visible I witnessed the coffin laid down in the little chapel among Chislehurst elm trees. I knew the boy of the Empire when the shackles of the Empire had fallen from his limbs, and he was no longer a buchanan creature, but a lively national lad. My acquaintance endured into his manhood. When the twilight was falling on the veldt of Zululand, and his day's work in the staff tent was done, he liked, as it seemed to me, to gossip with one who knew the other side of the pictures about the early days of the Franco-German war—a war that had wrought at once his ruin and his emancipation. And finally poor gallant lad, I saw him through tears the very last day, as he lay there dead on the blood-stained sward by the Tugela river, with a calm, proud smile on his face, and his body pierced by countless assegai stabs. Men have called his death ignoble. Petty as was the quarrel, wretched as was the desertion that wrought his fate, I call him, rather, happy in the opportunity of his death. Had he lived, what of artificiality, what of hollow morality might there not have been in store for him! As it was, he had moved in the world a live ghost. Better than this, surely, to be dead hero—to end the Napoleonic series-comedy with his young face gallantly to the assassins, and his life-blood drawn by the cold steel!

Untamed.

Sir Arthur Wellesley, the conqueror of Napoleon, was it said, once utterly routed and put to flight by a scolding farm-wife, whose setting him his horse had disturbed. "I would rather face a park of artillery than listen to her five minutes longer," he said.

Madame de Staël, who was able to charm all the world by her brilliant conversation, had, we are told, a similar encounter with an angry Breton peasant, and retreated before the vehement abuse utterly dismayed and silenced. "I could not use her weapon," she wrote.

"Never argue with any angry woman," said an old French writer, "or try to dam a fool's flood. Stand aside, and let them pass."

The effect and quality of a scolding tongue were known ages ago. "Better to dwell in a corner of the house-top," said Solomon, "than with a brawling woman in a wide house;" and again, "Pleasant words are sweet to the soul."

Young girls are apt to devote a good deal of anxious care to the complexion and effort to the means of making themselves attractive and beloved. They study their looks, their gait, they strive eagerly to present to the world tasteful countenances, white hands, pretty feet, to sing well, to play with skill, to dance with grace, and all the while they too often drive away friends and admirers by silly chatter, slang, or ill-natured gossip.

"Find it easy," said a well-known instructor of girls, "to train a young woman's mind, body and hands. But her tongue usually defies me. If they would but learn to keep silence, something would be gained. But that is the most difficult lesson of all."

"Never judge of a young woman," said a cynical student of a human nature, "until you have heard her talk for an hour, apart from her mother, teacher or any one of whom she stands in awe. The most stately Juno will relax into a pithy dribbler, a gossiping scandal monger, and even sometimes, if provoked, a shrew."

Remember, girls, the old Arab proverb,—the word once spoken returns not until it has run through the earth.

"The tongue can no man tame." Because, perhaps, it always will express the secret thoughts of the heart. But the heart can be tamed, and so his tongue, when harmonized with God and man that its spoken words shall be helpful and dear to both.

Professor Bousinegault records a series of experiments, founded on the old experiment of the Florentine Academicians of bursting an iron vessel by the freezing of water, which fully prove that if the vessel in which the water is enclosed is strong enough to resist the expansive force of the water in the act of congelation, the water will remain fluid at the lowest temperatures to which it may be exposed.

Some Recent Inventions.

Inventions multiply so rapidly in these days of sharp competition and scientific activity, that it would be vain that any one should try to keep pace with them. Of the vast mass of inventions, indeed—even of those which are accepted by the Patent Offices, and for which patents are issued,—the world never hears anything. Many others, of real and practical value, quietly take their place among the implements of the world's work without attracting the notice of the general public.

An annual exhibition is held in London, where models and specimens of the most noteworthy appliances are displayed. In 1883 the exhibition included all things relating to fishes and fishing. Last year it embraced discoveries and inventions for the care and preservation of health. The exhibition of this year, which began, as usual, in June, and lasts until late in the Autumn, is devoted to recent inventions.

Some of the most curious and striking of the exhibits made in this exhibition may be profitably glanced at.

One interesting machine is that which separates the sweepings of engineers' shops, picking out the iron scraps from the brasses thus enabling both to be utilized for further purposes. Another machine extracts gold from the ore by the application of electricity. This is said to get twenty per cent. more gold out of the quartz than was possible under the older process.

Large guns used to be bored in such a manner that the metal excavated came out in shavings, and was for the most part useless. But a machine was shown in London which bores a solid cylindrical core from the gun; sometimes cores thirty feet long are thus taken out. These can, of course, be used in many ways.

A ship was displayed called an "aqua aerial ship," which, so the inventor maintains, can make the voyage across the Atlantic and back in less than a week. She is flat-bottomed and of slight draught, so as to skim over the water, instead of plunging through it.

The warlike contrivances shown were among the most interesting. There were guns which were capable of discharging one thousand bullets a minute, and which were also self-charging and self-discharging. A quick "ration-distributor" was also shown which would deal out rations in seven minutes to half a regiment.

Of course electricity played a prominent part in the inventions of the year. It is used to find out just where a bullet has lodged in a human body, without the painful application of probes; to light a lamp to be placed in the mouth, as an aid to the dentist, and another lamp, by which the surgeon can examine the interior of the patient upon whom he is operating; and to convey parcels to a distance, in place of the slower express system.

Other machines of interest were, one for cutting lines in wood engravings; one that chops up blocks into kindling, gathers them into bundles, and ties them at the same time; one that makes thirty-eight square paper bags per minute; and one that packs up grocery goods at the rate of eighteen thousand parcels a day.

There are only a few illustrations of the untiring energy with which the ingenuity and skill of men are giving to the world an infinite variety of labor-saving devices; and are thus, each one, aiding to speed yet faster the progress of modern civilization.

New principles are constantly discovered, and well-known principles receive new applications. The novelties of to-day become the indispensable tools of to-morrow. What an antiquated display the great London exhibition of 1883 would seem to the visitor in 1901!

Almost Buried Alive.

The other morning the infant child of Charles Sullivan, who lives at 357 Fifteenth street, Detroit, apparently died. It was but eight months of age, and had been suffering for a day or two with some infantile ailment. The body was prepared for the grave, and in the evening the friends of the grief-stricken family gathered to offer their condolences. The body lay in a neat, white casket, supported on two chairs in the centre of the room. Its jaws were tied up and the little hands crossed on the breast. Mrs. Sullivan finally approached the casket to take one more look at her child. Her tears rained upon its pallid face, and she called it by name. She was startled to see the little hands raised towards her. Then the eyes opened and the child began struggling with the wrappings which fastened its jaws. The child tore them off and began crying. The more superstitious of the visitors ran in terror from the house. Mr. Sullivan snatched the child from the casket, tore off the grave clothes and wrapped it in a blanket. The two remaining friends the family who did not leave in fright applied restoratives to Mrs. Sullivan, and in a short time she recovered consciousness. The lady could scarcely believe that her baby was alive. It was, however, and in better health than it had been for some time. Within thirty minutes from the time the child was taken out of the casket, it was nursing at its mother's breast, and the house of mourning was turned into a house of joy. The mother would have been buried the following morning. It had lain in a state of suspended animation fully fifteen hours.

TESTED RECEIPTS.

SWEET APPLES BOILED.—Prepare one dozen sweet apples the same as to bake; place in a kettle and sprinkle one large spoonful of sugar over them; pour on enough water to cover, and cover close and boil until a fork will go through them easy; take them out carefully with a fork, drain well, and place on a plate; leave your kettle over the fire and boil your juice down to thick syrup and pour over the apples. Best cold.

BAKED SOUP APPLES.—Peel nicest apples, leave whole, remove the core by running a narrow knife around it, set on a deep plate and fill the holes with sugar; drop on the sugar in each apple three or four drops of lemon extract or grate nutmeg over them; pour one teaspoonful of water on each apple; bake in a moderately hot oven; serve cold; very nice. Try them.

MUSKELON AND CREAM.—Take a nice ripe melon, cut in small squares, cover with white sugar and pour sweet cream over them; as nice as peaches.

FARMER'S COOKIES.—One coffee cup butter, one of thick sour cream, two of white sugar, three eggs, one small teaspoon of soda, one nutmeg, or one tablespoon of lemon extract; do not roll too thin; bake a quick oven; for extra occasions when you get them rolled out cover lightly with granulated sugar roll it in, and when baked cook separately, and you have cookies you need not fear to have criticised.

HOW TO COOK POTATOES.—Don't peel your potatoes and throw away the best part of them, but prepare them nicely "with their coats on," steam them until done; remove their skins with a knife and fork; place in a tureen or platter; spread butter on them quite freely; sprinkle with salt and pepper; set in the oven one moment to melt the butter; then pour over them a liberal quantity of sweet cream; serve immediately.

AN ADMIRABLE POTATO PUDDING.—First boil two pounds of white potatoes, then peel and beat them in a mortar, small as not to be discovered what they are; then take a pound of butter and mix with it three yolks of eight eggs and the whites of three; beat them very well and mix in a pint of cream and half a pint of milk, a pound of refined sugar with a little salt and spice; bake it.

A WHIPPED SILLABUB.—Beat a pint of cream, five spoonfuls of orange juice, the whites of two eggs, and three ounces of treble refined sugar together, with the whisk, till a good strong froth do arise, then scum it, and put it into your glasses for use.

A QUAKING PUDDING.—Take a quart of cream and beat three or four spoonfuls of flour of rice, a penny loaf grated and seven eggs, then put in a little orange flower water, sugar, nutmegs, mace and cinnamon, butter yolk and tie it up, but not to close; put it in when you pey boiles, toll it one hour, then turn it out into a dish, stick on it sliced citron and pour over it butter and orange flower water, lemon juice and sugar.

The Indians in Newfoundland.

The Indians, who emigrated originally from Nova Scotia, live entirely by hunting and trapping, by which they earn a good deal of money, and are in all respects more independent than the white trappers, whom they hold in supreme contempt. They are far better hunters and trappers, and are not to be excelled at lumbering, boat building, or in any of the incidents of a backwoodsman's craft. They know every inch of the country, and will follow a trail with the sagacity of an animal; and as a rule are fairly sober and honest, although they have the credit of being exactly the reverse. The Indian leaves his home in early spring, and takes to the woods in quest of beavers, otters, foxes, and martens. Beaver skins pay best, as they are most plentiful; a good trapper being able to kill as many as thirty to forty in a week, and probably average two a day through the season.

The Government offers a reward of twelve dollars for each wolf-skin; but it is not often claimed, owing to the extraordinary sagacity of the animal, which makes it difficult to shoot, trap, or poison him. I believe also that wolves are scarce. I have seen their tracks, but I have never come across one of them.

Having obtained all the skins he can pack on his back or stow in his canoe, the Indian, as the winter draws near, establishes himself on the banks of a lake where the deer are in the habit of crossing in their annual migrations from north to south; he then kills what he wants for his winter's supply of meat, and makes tracks for home, where he disposes of his furs to the traders in exchange for pork, flour, tea, molasses, tobacco, and such like necessities of life. The Indians are often accused of slaughtering deer and beaver in a wholesale way, but of this I feel confident they are guilty. These animals supply them with food, and they could not exist without them; therefore it is their interest to protect them, and they only kill what they require. Not the white settlers, who they openly boast of the number of deer they slaughter, for the sake of their horns and skin, in the winter time, when the poor animals are half starved.

The capacity of a bee-hive may be computed by calculating the number of combs in the hive and dividing the result by thirty-five.

TUTTLE'S COMET.

Why it is an Object of Special Interest.

The Tuttle comet, the return of which has been generally mentioned, is visible only for a brief time just before the morning twilight of the Eastern horizon. The object will, it is said, be carefully watched from day to day by some of the observatories of the country, as well as those of Europe. Although it is not visible to the naked eye, it is an object of special scientific interest on account of its periodicity. Its period is about three-quarters of a year. It was discovered on May 4, 1858, by Mr. H. P. Tuttle, who was then one of the assistants. An independent discovery was made by an observer in Europe on January 11, no cable communication being at that time established. Its reappearance, October 12, 1871, was observed at Marseilles and Paris. The data thus obtained have enabled Leht, an astronomer at Konigsberg, Prussia, to predict very accurately the time and place at its present reappearance. His calculations have been published, but there is no doubt made use of by the present rediscovery, and the reported observed position of that date, August 9, appears within a few seconds with the position predicted by Leht's ephemeris. Its attitude is about ten degrees above the line of twilight and its apparent position is in the constellation of the Gemini.

It has been identified as the same comet seen by Mechain at Paris in 1790. The intervening time and 1858 would correspond to the periods, and it is concluded that it reappeared without being seen in 1803, 1817, 1830 and 1844. The particulars of its discovery by Mechain in 1790 do not appear to be recorded in any book immediately accessible, but if it shall prove that these are really the same and duly authenticated, the comparisons which may be made between that remote appearance and its recent and present returns cannot fail to be specially interesting and instructive. The possibility of comparison which consists of the fact that faint objects in themselves, often make them of more interest to men of science than are most of those flaming meteors which captivate the popular mind while visible, but which never return.

The Dreaded Scourge.

It is clear that while last year the excitement and terror over the presence of cholera in Europe may have been greater, the present year has been far more terrible in its ravages. The deaths from this pestilence in Italy during 1884 were computed at 10,000; but already during the present season those of Spain have been eight times as many. It is further evident that in spite of modern experience and appliances the present visitation of cholera in Europe is one of the most destructive ever known.

The persistence of the epidemic and its greatly increased fury during the present season are very suggestive. The notion that cholera does not reach England and America last year, and has thus far not reached these countries during the present year, there is now less likelihood of its attacking them, is not in accordance with historic facts. The conception of its progress being like that of fire on the prairie, which with its passing leaves its ruin wrought, is wholly erroneous. When it once gains a foothold in a country it invariably occupies for several years, breaking out again and again in the same or some fresh quarter. Before several of its visits to America it had ravaged Europe during several successive years.

Thus the epidemic of 1832, the first that visited America, had been raging in Europe nearly two years before it crossed the Atlantic. It appeared first at Moscow on the 28th of September, 1830. During the entire year 1831 it swept all Europe east of the Rhine, causing probably 100,000 deaths in Germany alone. In 1832 it spread over Great Britain and France, and the deaths in the latter country were estimated at 120,000. It was during this second year of its European course that it found its way to America.

In like manner the second American epidemic, that of 1849, had broken out half a dozen years earlier in India, and thence had spread through Persia between the Black and Caspian seas to Russia, and then, like its predecessor, was carried to Berlin, Hamburg, Bremen, and Havre, as well as to the cities of southern Europe, and so found its way to this country after years of destruction in the Old World.

The epidemics of 1864 and 1865, on the contrary, were fully developed in this country not many months after their appearance in Europe. That of 1873 reached this country after a simple warning, there having been 70,000 cases of cholera in Germany alone during the preceding year.

Of the present epidemic, we know that it began its westward march four years ago, and that it was in Egypt in 1883, and in France and Italy in 1884. Instead of relaxing efforts to keep it away from America on the false theory that it would be coming at all, we should remember that cholera has repeatedly ravaged Europe for years in succession before crossing the Atlantic.

The heir to Mr. W. E. Gladstone's Hamilton estate in England was born only last month.

HINTS TO PREVENT FIRES.

Always buy the best quality of oil. Never make a sudden motion with a lamp, either in lifting or setting it down. Never put a lamp on the edge of a table or mantle.

Never fill a lamp after dark, even if you should have to go without a light.

See that the lamp wick is always clean, and that it works freely in the tube.

Never blow a lamp out from the top.

Never leave a lamp to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary go to the closet, place the light at a distance.

Use candles when possible in going about the house and in bed-rooms. These are cheaper and can't explode, and for many purposes are just as good as lamps.

Matches should always be kept in stone or earthen jars or in tin.

They should never be left where rats and mice can get hold of them. There is nothing more to the taste of a rat than phosphorus. They will eat it if they can get at it. A bunch of matches is almost certain to be set fire to if rat gets it.

Have perfectly good safes in every place where matches are to be used, and never let a match be left on the floor.

Never let a match go out of your hand after lighting it until you are sure the fire is out, and then it is better to put it in a stove or earthen dish.

It is far better to use the safety matches, which can only be lighted upon the box which contains them.

Have your furnaces examined carefully in the Fall and at least once during the Winter by a competent person. All the pipes and flues should be carefully looked to.

If there are any closets in the house near chimneys or flues, which there ought not to be, put nothing of a combustible nature into them. Such closets will set silver and crockery and burn bedding. They form a bad part of any house that contains them.

Never leave any wood near a furnace, range or stove to dry.

Have your stove looked to frequently, to see that there are no holes for coal to drop out.

Be sure that there are no curtains or shades that can be blown into a gaslight.

Never examine a gas meter after dark.

Indestructibility of Gold.

Gold may be said to be everlasting, indestructible. The pure acids have no effect upon it. Air and water are alike prohibited from working its destruction; while to baser metal they are decay, to gold they are innocuous. Bury it through long ages, and when the rude tool of the excavator again brings it to light, while everything around it, and originally associated with it, has returned to dust from which it sprang; while the delicate form, which it is adorned has become a powder so impalpable as to be invisible; while the strong bone of the mighty warrior crumbles as you gaze upon it; and his trusty sword lies a mass of shale rust, the delicate tracery of gold which dored it, or the finely-wrought tair which encircled the lofty brow of the fair damsel is there in its pristine beauty, perfect as when it left the workman's hands and became the joy of her fleeting moments. Yes, days, years, centuries have rolled by, mighty empires have risen and fallen; dynasties that dreamed their power was to be everlasting have passed away; armies have marched and conquered and become nerve-bags with decrepit old age; cities, teeming with population and commerce have become the dwelling place of the owl and the bat; the very pyramids themselves, raised in the pride of power, and destined to be forever, have crumbled and are crumbling, and yet that thin filament of gold has stood unchanged through all these mighty changes; it has stood triumphantly the destroying hand of time; it is to-day what it was three thousand years ago. Surely it is a noble metal, worthy of all admiration.

Fifteen Wives.

George Neville, is known as a "much-married man." He seems to have been one of that fascinating class to whose charms womankind yielded with indiscriminate haste and, with nobles, their blood coursed through their veins, attained probably an unparalleled record.

Beginning when young, he wooed and won maiden after maiden in a manner known best to himself. With each of these he married briefly. Marriage with him followed quick upon courtship, and the honeymoon was being fairly begun. Poetry, music, statuary, and the finer arts—for he seems to have been an accomplished sound—were added for a day to his own and his latest bride's happiness, and then each of them awoke to find him gone. They called, but he came not, and sought to follow, but he eluded. Fifteen wives in all laid their loving cheeks upon his breast.

Philosophers have pondered over this how some men elude the just penalty of their many misdeeds, and pessimists have insisted that wrong doers often escape scot-free. It is not true. As Webster once said, crime is its own detector. It may be concealed for a time, but it will run the door down at last. While the Count, for so he styled himself, was pilloving his head upon some fifteen or sixteen wives, he was also pilloving himself, and was wandering which would be the best direction to take in search of the

sixteenth, the law's strong hand tore him ruthlessly from his earthly place. The loved and deserted appeared in court against him and conviction followed. Away from his fifteen brides, or at least from the fifteenth, he fled and grew dearly thin; his loving, trusting nature could not endure such lonely imprisonment. In its solitude he sickened and died.

Let us hope that his sleep will be sweet. He erred and suffered—what man with fifteen wives may escape that fate?—but death seals the lips of scorn and lays the much-married by the side of the man who isn't married at all. Perhaps his mission here was to serve as a warning to other men not to wed until the bridegroom was known. Too many of these are abroad looking for Russian and other Counts upon whose breasts they may fall, and if anyone shall be saved from making a fool of herself Ohio much-married man will not have lived and died in vain.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who wittily replied: "Yes, but it will be long enough before I get another." Some men spend so much of their time in looking for a new coat, that they never get one. They heal not help them, that new clothes is with them like angels' visits—few and far between. Internal fevers, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A polite way of dunning a delinquent is to send him a bouquet of forget-me-nots.

\$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Cathartic Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of \$500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douches," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get \$500 in a case of failure.

A man who gets the mitten is apt to be guilty of contempt of court.

Stricture of the urethra is its worst form, speedily cured by our own new and improved methods. Pamphlet, references and terms, two three cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

When a fly lights on a fly paper he is not very fly any more.

The Blues.

Despite all we can do, they occasionally come and cast in dark shadow our aims, hopes and expectations. Avoid disappointment by not expecting too much; avoid waste of money by never purchasing the worthless; avoid sore spots in the heart, or where the heart is, by always using Putnam's Pain-Ex-Corn Extractor, the only sure, safe and painless remedy in the world for corns. Beware of substitutes, counterfeits and imitations. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere.

Speaking of butter—The poor we have always with you.

Everybody Ho! Ho!

Read this carefully. If you or any friend are suffering from any kind of pain, internal, local or external, try Colson's NERVE-LINE the sure pain cure. Nerve-line is one of the most elegant combinations ever offered to the public for the relief of pain. Pleasant to take, powerful in effect, sure in results, and cheap because the strongest, purest, and most certain pain remedy in the world. You can test this great remedy by going to a drug store and buying a 10 cent sample bottle. Try it at once.

A declaration of war—Throwing old tin cans and other refuse into the neighbors' yards.

Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas Ont., has full staff and complete course in literature, music, fine arts, and commercial science. Re-opens September 10, 1885. For 50 pp. announcement, address Principal Austin, B. D.

The laborer who is worthy of his hire is also worthy of his love.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many of the diseases so prevalent in these days are caused by using soap containing impure and infectious matter. Avoid all risk by using PERFECTION Laundry Soap, which is absolutely pure. Ask your grocer for PERFECTION. Manufactured only by the Toronto Soap Co.

The coigne of vintage—The ten dollar gold piece.

There is not and there cannot be, any smoking tobacco superior to the "Myrtle Navy" brand. A wrapper of brighter appearance and higher price it is possible to get, but all wrappers are very poor smoking tobacco, and but a single leaf is wrapped round a plug. The stock used in the body of the "Myrtle Navy" plug is the very best which money can purchase. The power of the Virginia soil can produce nothing better, and no other soil in the world can produce as fine tobacco as that of Virginia.

Joshua could successfully command the sun to stand still, but he could never have kept a six-year-old son still while his photograph was being taken.

A.P.24

FOR SALE—All Made—Send for list to JOHN J. DALRY, Toronto.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IMPERIAL FRENCH SHOE BLACKING

CHICKS for sale, from through-bred imported stock, Rhode and Single Comb, Black and White, from the Pyrites and Washington, W. C. G. PETER, Angus.

FOR SALE—CONSISTING OF NINETY-six acres is the county of Essex, the Garden of Canada, lot 17, 18th concession, near the station, miles from the flourishing town of Essex Centre, over 50 acres cleared and under cultivation, and the rest bush, the quality of the soil is excellent, being a rich clay loam; the cultivation, here, is comparatively new, also the dwelling house is a good story and a half log house, with a splendid fruit, cheapest farm yet offered in this locality. Further particulars, apply to J. A. GUY, Essex Centre.

JAMES PARK & SON

Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Slices Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow, Beef Ham, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, etc. at Bacon, smoked Tongues, Meat Pork, Pickled, Corned, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of East India Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

CUT THIS OUT

The New Co-Operative

Sewing Machines!

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

NEW STAND! NEW FURNITURE!

Latest Improved Attachments

Agents price for similar machine \$80

Our price only \$25 each.

Before buying send us stamp for our elegant photo graph and sample of work.

Machines guaranteed for three years and sent on trial.

Any lady wanting a machine will do well to write to

THE CO-OPERATIVE

Sewing Machine Co.

23 JAMES ST. SOUTH, HAMILTON.

\$10 Reward for the Conviction

Of Dealers who of McColl's Superior Oil of Other

fer and Sell in

McCOLL'S

LARD

MACHINE OIL.

Eureka Cylinder, Bolt Cutting & Wool Oils.

For sale by all leading dealers.

McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Peerless

AND OTHER MACHINE OILS.

Gold Medals and First

Prizes Wherever Exhib-

ited.

Queen City Oil Works,

TORONTO.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEE

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

HE "SUNBEAM" WRINGER!

ONLY \$3.00.

The Cheapest in the Market.

Warranted first-class, or money refunded. Send direct to manufacturer, or procure from your Hardware or House-Furnishing dealer.

HAMILTON INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., MANUFACTURERS, HAMILTON, CAN

MERIDEN

BRITANNIA

COMPANY.

FINEST

Electro Plate

CAUTION

Goods stamped Meriden Silver Plate Co. are not our make. If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., HAMILTON, Ont

Examine Their Superior Merit!

GURNEY'S

NEW HARRIS HOT AIR FURNACES

FOR WOOD

AND COAL.

The Most Effective, Clean, Durable and Economical Heaters in the Market for warming and ventilating Churches, Schools, Public Buildings, Stores and Private Residences. Simple in construction and easily managed, capable of giving more heat with less fuel than any other heating apparatus. 20° Absolute Air Tight. 73 Seven sizes are made and can be set in either brick or portable form. Correspondence solicited. Full particulars sent free upon request.

THE E. & C. GURNEY CO.

(LIMITED.)

HAMILTON.

GURNEY & WARE'S

STANDARD SCALES

Are the Best, Attended by the Fact that there are more of our scales in use in the Dominion than of all other makes combined. Hay Scales, Farmers' Scales and Butcher Scales, Scales for Domestic Use.

Housekeepers, Consult Your Best Interests

By purchasing a scale, and in buying one be sure to get the best. Our scales are fully warranted in every particular. All sizes Railroad, Warehouse and Mill Trucks, Alarm Money Scales, For sale by the Hardware Trade generally. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List forwarded upon application.

GURNEY & WARE

HAMILTON.

WAREHOUSES—Montreal and Winnipeg.

The Daily Star

VOL. III.

DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1885.

NO. 1

THE TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

Published for Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, \$1.00 per year

6 cents per month. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE 1 Year 6 Mos. 3 Mos. 1 Mo.

Column 100.00 150.00 200.00 250.00

Half Column 50.00 75.00 100.00 125.00

Quarter Column 25.00 37.50 50.00 62.50

One Inch 10.00 15.00 20.00 25.00

Business Cards (less than one inch) 4.00 5.00 6.00 7.00

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc., 25 cts. each

insertion, or on a contract at rate of 75 cents

per month.

Carriage advertisements 5 cents line first insertion

; each subsequent insertion 10 cents.

Communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO., (LIMITED),

Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. FIFE, ISSUING MARRIAGE LICENCES,

Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLANKET SHOPS, AT

lowest market rates. Write for prices.

RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, N. BULK, AMERI-

can or Canadian, at lowest rates. Write

for prices.

RATHBUN CO.

WATER E.

WATER LIME, PORT CEMENT, and all

Plaster Parls for sale, and full direc-

tion given here to the user. Write for prices.

RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & O'NEILL, KINGSTON

This house has been rebuilt and refitted

entirely. Charges moderate. Satisfaction

guaranteed.

NOT.

INSURANCE ON FAIR BASIS. COMPANIES—

at low rates to Standard Companies—the

Royal Insurance Company, Commercial Union

Insurance Company, Western Assurance Co.

England, Western, and Insurance of Toronto.

ATHBUN CO.

Agents.

O'CONNOR.

THIS HOTEL IS FULLY FURNISHED

throughout, in the largest and most

convenient manner, for the accommodation

of travellers, and for the purpose of

conducting business. The hotel is supplied

with the best of food, and the most

improved and complete system of

lighting and heating. First-class in

connection. Good Yard and Stables.

SNOR, Prop'r,

Deseronto, Ont.

*54

EMPRES.

The Best \$1.00 a Day in Deseronto.

THIS HOUSE IS CONVENIENT FOR

travellers, being on the Railway station.

The bar on the corner of the street and imported

liquors and cigars. Telephone connection.

SON Proprietor.

QUEEN.

OPPOSITE HALL, ONT.

BELLEVIEW, ONT.

First-class hotel with all

trains. Street cars do every fifteen

minutes. SIBB, Proprietors.

*21.

THE FABLE

Life Assurance Company,

OF THE FATES.

HENRY B. H. President.



TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin

“RESOLUTE”

is now running between DESERONTO and

OSWEGO BI-WEEKLY, leaving Deseronto

after arrival of Str. Quinte from Belleville.

Fare, \$3.00 including Stateroom,

MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway

office or Dock.

CHANGE OF TIME.

BAY OF QUINTE

STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)

Daily Line to Picton and Kingston,

and Belleville.

Fast, Elegantly Equipped

Steamer.

“HERO.”

(O. H. NICHOLSON, Master.)

Leaves Belleville on Monday, Wednesday

and Friday, at 6.00 A.M. sharp; Deseronto,

at 7.30 A.M.; Picton, at 9.00 A.M.; and

Kingston, at 10.30 A.M. On Tuesday and

Thursday leaves Belleville at

4.00 A.M.; Deseronto, 5.30 A.M.; and Picton

at 5.30 A.M.

Saturday leaves Deseronto at 4.45 A.M.;

Picton at 6.00 A.M. arriving in Kingston

10.30 A.M. On Tuesday and Thursday at

11 a.m., and Monday Wednesday and

Friday, at 1.30 P.M.

Retaining leaves Kingston at 3.30 P.M.

Sharp; Picton at 7.30 P.M.; Deseronto

at 9.00 P.M. arriving in Belleville, at 10.30

P.M., daily, (Friday excepted).

Connects at Kingston with G.T.R. and

Cape Vincent, Royal Mail and Rideau Canal

Steamers, and on Tuesday, Thursday and

Saturdays with K. & P. Ry. to all points on

C. P. R.

Travellers will find this Steamer always

reliable, with more comfort and a better

Meal for less money than any other line.

The lowest Freight Rates quoted and

satisfaction guaranteed.

The “HERO” Saloon and Stateroom

accommodation is unsurpassed.

Full information given by applying to the

Captain on board, or to

THE RATHBUN CO.

Agents.

Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

*14

Napanee, Tanworth

—AND—

QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1885.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2.

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

Napanee Mills. Leave 1.05 5.30

Napanee Mills. Leave 1.30 5.45

Newburgh. Leave 1.30 5.50

Thompson's Mills. Leave 1.40 6.00

Yarke. Leave 1.40 6.10

Galbraith Road. Leave 1.40 6.15

Galbraith Road. Leave 1.40 6.20

Mudlake Bridge. Leave 1.40 6.25

Enterprise. Leave 1.40 6.30

Wilson's Crossing. Leave 1.40 6.35

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 6.40

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 6.45

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 6.50

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 6.55

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 7.00

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 7.05

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 7.10

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 7.15

Tanworth. Leave 1.40 7.20

IN SEPTEMBER.

(St. Nicholas.)

Mornings frosty, warm, and cold;

Brown the grass on hill and wold;

Crows are cawing sharp and clear

Where the rustling corn grows near;

Stirring flocks of blackbirds call;

Here and there a few leaves fall.

In the meadows larks sing sweet,

Chirps the cricket at our feet—

In September.

Noons are sunny, warm and still;

A golden haze o'hangs the hill;

Amber sunshine's on the floor!

Just within the open door;

Still the crickets call and creek—

Never found, though long we seek—

Once faint report of gun;

Busy flies buzz in the sun—

In September.

Evenings chilly are, and damp;

Fire burns and kettle sings;

Smoke ascends in thin blue rings;

On the rug the children lie;

In the west the soft lights die;

From the elms a robin's song

Rings out sweetly, lingers long—

In September.

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE INDIANS

OF NORTH AMERICA.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON

(CONTINUED.)

A severe blow had been struck at the Hurons

which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

country, which the Hurons were now in their

was sent to labor among the Mohawks in the

vicinity of New York. They received this

gentleman very kindly, but declined to ac-

cept his offer to embrace Christianity until

they should consult with other tribes of the

confederacy. He became impatient and dis-

couraged by their repeated delays; after wait-

ing nearly a year he embarked for England,

but on his voyage was lost.

Shortly after the death of the Iroquois

went to England and requested that mis-

sionaries might be sent to instruct their

people. (Seen here with the view of pro-

moting this desirable object ordered a fort

to be erected for them, a chapel for Divine

worship and a mission-house. She also

sent them a massive silver communion service

in 1710 which bears the following inscription:

“The gift of Her Majesty Anne, by the Grace

of God betwixt Britain, France, and Ireland,

and her plantations in North America, Queen

and her Indian Chappel of the Mohawks.”

The fort was garrisoned by a small detach-

ment of soldiers under the command of an

officer.

In 1712 the Rev. Mr. Andrews was ap-

pointed to take charge of the mission, and

immediately began to instruct the Red Man

of America in the principles of the Church.

In his intercourse with them he treated

them in a friendly manner. A schoolmaster

accompanied Mr. Andrews and opened a

school for the instruction of the children,

and the Rev. Mr. Andrews was on the educa-

tional side of the mission. He was so suc-

cessful that he would not allow any pun-

ishment, consequently no discipline could be

obtained. The Society for the Propagation

of the Gospel procured an impression of

primers in the Indian language, and after a

time obtained a translation of some parts of

the Scriptures into it.

Mr. DALTON desires to thank the public

for their kind and generous patronage in

the past and hopes to merit its continuance

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED.)

bench. One of them he did not know; it was Squire Ramsden, whom he recognised from Gillian's description. Two or three cases of theft and drunkenness were disposed of, and he was placed at the bar. 'So you're one of those rascals who can find no better means of gaining a livelihood than by stealing other people's game, are you?' said Squire Ramsden; 'and I'm instructed that you're the leader of a desperate gang, after whom we've been for weeks past.'

'I'm nothing of the kind,' said Lionel colouring up. 'I'm Lionel Gaskell, son of the late Squire Gaskell of Hingleton.'

The other judge smiled, and said something about the necessity of impudence to pass off for a man who had been long dead; but Mr. Ramsden turned for a moment deadly pale, although he managed to stammer out: 'Nonsense, my man. Don't try to cheat me that gibberish over us.—Keeper, detail the circumstances of his arrest.' So the keeper related what we already know; and when he had finished, Squire Ramsden, who was giving Lionel a chance to reply, said: 'Well, your case is clearly proved. This gun was found in your hand, and you had been using it violently. My brother justices and I are determined to stamp out this wholesale system of poaching, which has too long reigned unchecked all about here; and as a warning, you are sentenced to two years' imprisonment.—Remove the prisoner. Next case.'

'Sir, Mr. Ramsden!'—began Lionel.

'Remove the prisoner immediately, jailer!—The case of *Hingling*!—Lionel Gaskell is to be forthwith taken away, when an officer in uniform stepped up to the bench saying: 'O moment, sir, if you will permit me a suggestion, this man whom you have just sentenced I recognise as John Hall, a corporal in my company. He is one of the smartest non-commissioned officers we have, and we sadly want non-coms. If I will allow him to exchange the jail for design service, I shall deem it a favour.'

Well, sir,' said the squire, 'as you know, an interference with the course of justice, but under the circumstances, I accede to your request.—Prisoner, you are discharged.'

As he was about to go, however, the judge he was ordered to parade after dinner, at one o'clock, and to start soon after on route for London and Dover. Lionel did just what he had to do to arrange matters as quickly as he could, and sent off a note to Gillian, no more. With another hour to spare, could he have posted over to Hingleton and arrived to bid her farewell; as it was, he could only inform her of his position, so that at anyrate she might get a passing glimpse of him. Before they left the court-room, he went up to the captain who had exchanged him from his predicament, and said, 'Captain, I have to thank you for your opportune kindness. If we arrive home, I hope that you will not deem it preposterous if I ask you to bear witness about enlistment, in case I should wish to establish my identity as Lionel Gaskell of Hingleton.'

He captain looked astonished at such an announcement from a man who ten minutes before had looked convicted of poaching, and he continued: 'I was wrongfully arrested, through the agency of Lawyer Trent, and I love the devil that made me be—he has loved the girl he wants to make his wife.'

'Why,' said the officers, 'Lawyer Trent has deceived Miss Ramsden of the Hall.'

'No, sir; he is not, and never has been. I am.'

'You—a corporal in a line regiment, engaged to Miss Ramsden?' exclaimed the captain.

'Why not sir? I am as well born as she although I am but a corporal in a line regiment,' said Lionel. 'As for the girl, she will have the good luck to see me, which I hope will be the end of my case, which I intend to make public by their circumstances and enlistment.'

'Certainly I will.'

Lionel saluted, and hastened to pay his regiment at the inn, and once more to don kington's ale.

There was such excitement in Hingleton had not been for many years, when it was known that the regiment would pass through the village on its way to the seat of war. Flags and decorations were brought from the closets and lumber rooms of the country folk, came pouring in from all directions; such business as the little place boasted was suspended, and long before the expected hour, every covein of advantage was occupied by a chattering, excited crowd. The first crash of distant music, the excitement swelled into a loud murmur of cheers they came! and when a swarm of uniforms, keeping step to the famous old air of *The Girl I Left behind me*, swept round the corner of the street, popular feeling culminated in a tremendous shout, and the officers, borne up by the wind, and the band, brandishing their gorgeous gold bobbed staffs, led the way, and was by no means, in his own estimation, the most insignificant feature of the pageant. To him succeeded the sifes and drums; then the gray-haired colonel on horseback; and then the regiment, seven hundred strong, the sergeants with their caps on the flanks, the tattered regimental coats, upon which were just distinguishable the Squire and the word 'Hingleton'—a whole, two hundred and fifty youngsters.

a formidable rescue had come, put upon the horses and fed. Lionel was just in time; for the old soldier, who he now recognised as the colonel of the next square, whose face seemed familiar to him, was exhausted, and sank into his arms.

"Thank, thank!" murmured the colonel. "Can't see your face? what's your name?"

"I'll remember you. Go go; leave me here. I shall be all right."

"I am Lionel Gaskell of Hingleton," replied the young soldier.

The colonel raised his eyebrows. "Lionel Gaskell of Hingleton?" he said faintly. "Yes, I thought so. How long ago?"

"Last autumn," said Lionel.

He lay stretched beside the colonel on a straw field until evening brought light, and a faint, watery moon threw a weird gleam upon the ghastly scene. In spite of his own pain, he contrived to bandage the colonel's arm, which had been smashed to the bone, and at intervals to moisten his lips with the contents of his water-bottle. In an hour or more, the country carts came and carried away the wounded into Brussels.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Cavalier's Experience.

"Canvassing for books, selling maps, parties and medicines is a disagreeable business of obtaining a living, and few people regard it as their choice. But every man who is making an honest endeavor to earn a livelihood is entitled to respect and courteous treatment than canvassers generally receive. A gentleman who is now on a canvassing tour has an amusing account of his experience in canvassing in the days of his poverty. He says:

"In my advertisement under the beguiling caption of 'Ten dollars a day made by canvassers,' met my eye.

"I was eager to earn even fifty cents a day, and sent my last dollar for the articles with which I was to 'easily and pleasantly earn ten dollars a day.'

"In return came two dozen boxes of indigo, powdered and put up in small tin boxes, with perforated tops. For this 'useful and valuable article in daily demand,' as the advertisement read, I was to ask twenty cents a box, and I was told that 'I could easily sell a hundred a day if I was 'bright and smart.'

"A printed circular outlined my method of procedure for the day. It read, 'Call at every door, and say, 'The lady, the bell ask for the lady of the house, and say, pleasantly,

"'I am introducing a new and useful article, madam, the merits of which,' etc., and also at stores and offices. Gentlemen will gladly purchase the article for their uses.'

"I started out. At the first house I called on, the lady said, 'The bell ask for the lady; a saucy-looking girl came to knock on my door.'

"Good-day, miss!" I said. "Is the lady at home in?"

"Yes, she is, an' she's goin' to 'stay in—' my room, an' we'd not 'wank nothin', an' she's yer man, an' you cleave out!"

"The bell ask for the lady, please to breathe, and the door was slammed in my face.

"I called at the next house a woman came to the door, and, I felt sure, the lady of the house.

"Good-day, madam!" I said. "I am introducing a—"

"Introduce it to some place else, then," she said sharply, and I had to step back quickly before from having my head caught in the door.

"Failure number two," I said, trying to cheerfulness.

"I was ascending the steps of the third, as when a window overhead was raised, and a shrill female voice cried out,

"Clear out! If you come up any higher, I'll dump this bucket of water on you! I want you 'ere you've got in that box, and we want none of it whatever it is. Put 'em out!"

"put out!" sadly enough. Then I tried office. Approaching the desk of a benevolent-looking old gentleman, I said,—

"Sir, I am introducing—" "Introduce yourself toward the door, and see what you there."

"I read on a placard I had overlooked on the wall, 'Peddlers and book agents, keep of here.'

"A woman washing in a back yard thought my patent bluing might interest her.

"Good-day, madam," I said "I am introducing a useful article for ladies who do their own washing."

"Be off wid yer!" cried an unmistakable voice. "I don't set meself up to be a woman, but I'm decent woma; just the same, I don't want none o' yer old stuff, so be wid y'er!"

"I went home, gave my mother the bluing, and the wrath of my old man and my own friends against all kinds of canvassing, and went out sawing wood for a month. That was much easier and far pleasanter than canvassing, if I didn't make ten cents a day at it."

—

"Wating Wife—" "Why, Henry, how wonderfully you look and act. What in the world is the matter?" Early husband—"Nothing's the matter with me." Wife—"But there must be." E. husband—"Haven't been drinking any wine." Wife—"I perfectly sober." W. Wife—"I'm afraid 'Ab' has the drink." E. thought there was something very unusual about your looks and actions."

MEN GRAB-BAND TO MANSION CAMP,
 BELLE, Chatham, Ont. for climatic. Fast clean-
 ing utility. Best in Canada. Also warehouse
 and furniture repairers.
 B. OGDEN AGAINST ALL PREJUDICES
 A. Wilcox Eye-Watch has proved itself a success
 all who he would say, "I have been blind, but I
 was cured, as well as by the undigested
 information. It cured me, 6 years blind, could fail
 if I say, I am no longer, but I did not try me.
 Alexander, 6 years blind, 6 years blind, 6 years blind,
 A. E. D. D. 40 years blind and cured, see, John
 Alexander. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale-
 10-11, 12-13, 14-15, 16-17, 18-19, 20-21, 22-23, 24-25, 26-27, 28-29, 30-31, 32-33, 34-35, 36-37, 38-39, 40-41, 42-43, 44-45, 46-47, 48-49, 50-51, 52-53, 54-55, 56-57, 58-59, 60-61, 62-63, 64-65, 66-67, 68-69, 70-71, 72-73, 74-75, 76-77, 78-79, 80-81, 82-83, 84-85, 86-87, 88-89, 90-91, 92-93, 94-95, 96-97, 98-99, 100-101, 102-103, 104-105, 106-107, 108-109, 110-111, 112-113, 114-115, 116-117, 118-119, 120-121, 122-123, 124-125, 126-127, 128-129, 130-131, 132-133, 134-135, 136-137, 138-139, 140-141, 142-143, 144-145, 146-147, 148-149, 150-151, 152-153, 154-155, 156-157, 158-159, 160-161, 162-163, 164-165, 166-167, 168-169, 170-171, 172-173, 174-175, 176-177, 178-179, 180-181, 182-183, 184-185, 186-187, 188-189, 190-191, 192-193, 194-195, 196-197, 198-199, 200-201, 202-203, 204-205, 206-207, 208-209, 210-211, 212-213, 214-215, 216-217, 218-219, 220-221, 222-223, 224-225, 226-227, 228-229, 230-231, 232-233, 234-235, 236-237, 238-239, 240-241, 242-243, 244-245, 246-247, 248-249, 250-251, 252-253, 254-255, 256-257, 258-259, 260-261, 262-263, 264-265, 266-267, 268-269, 270-271, 272-273, 274-275, 276-277, 278-279, 280-281, 282-283, 284-285, 286-287, 288-289, 290-291, 292-293, 294-295, 296-297, 298-299, 300-301, 302-303, 304-305, 306-307, 308-309, 310-311, 312-313, 314-315, 316-317, 318-319, 320-321, 322-323, 324-325, 326-327, 328-329, 330-331, 332-333, 334-335, 336-337, 338-339, 340-341, 342-343, 344-345, 346-347, 348-349, 350-351, 352-353, 354-355, 356-357, 358-359, 360-361, 362-363, 364-365, 366-367, 368-369, 370-371, 372-373, 374-375, 376-377, 378-379, 380-381, 382-383, 384-385, 386-387, 388-389, 390-391, 392-393, 394-395, 396-397, 398-399, 400-401, 402-403, 404-405, 406-407, 408-409, 410-411, 412-413, 414-415, 416-417, 418-419, 420-421, 422-423, 424-425, 426-427, 428-429, 430-431, 432-433, 434-435, 436-437, 438-439, 440-441, 442-443, 444-445, 446-447, 448-449, 450-451, 452-453, 454-455, 456-457, 458-459, 460-461, 462-463, 464-465, 466-467, 468-469, 470-471, 472-473, 474-475, 476-477, 478-479, 480-481, 482-483, 484-485, 486-487, 488-489, 490-491, 492-493, 494-495, 496-497, 498-499, 500-501, 502-503, 504-505, 506-507, 508-509, 510-511, 512-513, 514-515, 516-517, 518-519, 520-521, 522-523, 524-525, 526-527, 528-529, 530-531, 532-533, 534-535, 536-537, 538-539, 540-541, 542-543, 544-545, 546-547, 548-549, 550-551, 552-553, 554-555, 556-557, 558-559, 560-561, 562-563, 564-565, 566-567, 568-569, 570-571, 572-573, 574-575, 576-577, 578-579, 580-581, 582-583, 584-585, 586-587, 588-589, 590-591, 592-593, 594-595, 596-597, 598-599, 600-601, 602-603, 604-605, 606-607, 608-609, 610-611, 612-613, 614-615, 616-617, 618-619, 620-621, 622-623, 624-625, 626-627, 628-629, 630-631, 632-633, 634-635, 636-637, 638-639, 640-641, 642-643, 644-645, 646-647, 648-649, 650-651, 652-653, 654-655, 656-657, 658-659, 660-661, 662-663, 664-665, 666-667, 668-669, 670-671, 672-673, 674-675, 676-677, 678-679, 680-681, 682-683, 684-685, 686-687, 688-689, 690-691, 692-693, 694-695, 696-697, 698-699, 700-701, 702-703, 704-705, 706-707, 708-709, 710-711, 712-713, 714-715, 716-717, 718-719, 720-721, 722-723, 724-725, 726-727, 728-729, 730-731, 732-733, 734-735, 736-737, 738-739, 740-741, 742-743, 744-745, 746-747, 748-749, 750-751, 752-753, 754-755, 756-757, 758-759, 760-761, 762-763, 764-765, 766-767, 768-769, 770-771, 772-773, 774-775, 776-777, 778-779, 780-781, 782-783, 784-785, 786-787, 788-789, 790-791, 792-793, 794-795, 796-797, 798-799, 800-801, 802-803, 804-805, 806-807, 808-809, 810-811, 812-813, 814-815, 816-817, 818-819, 820-821, 822-823, 824-825, 826-827, 828-829, 830-831, 832-833, 834-835, 836-837, 838-839, 840-841, 842-843, 844-845, 846-847, 848-849, 850-851, 852-853, 854-855, 856-857, 858-859, 860-861, 862-863, 864-865, 866-867, 868-869, 870-871, 872-873, 874-875, 876-877, 878-879, 880-881, 882-883, 884-885, 886-887, 888-889, 8

THE FLIGHT OF A SOUL.

A Man who Thinks he Knows the Secret of Nature's Mysteries explains it.

A most remarkable discovery was recently developed in Lincoln, Neb. It is of such an astounding nature that the correspondent hesitates to give the circumstances to the public, on account of being barred at present from giving names, although there is no good reason why it should not be done. However, the gentleman who has made the discovery requests it. This disclosure consists in proving beyond the possibility of a doubt by scientific means the existence of the human soul, laying bare the greatest secret of nature, and proving the doctrine of eternal life, "that the soul of man doth live," the disclosures and proofs of which will shortly startle and astonish the entire world.

For the sake of convenience the gentleman alluded to will be called Mr. Holland, a man of small stature, a mild eye, and thoughtful countenance; a devout Christian, possessing a peculiar belief that the soul of man is a counterpart of the body itself, and in this theory of the dual man he sought the key of life and death. He reasoned that, within this body of bone and sinew, there was another body existing in vapory form, which death alone should free, and that by a simple microscopic device the dull sight of human eyes might penetrate the minutest particles of the air we breathe, and see the soul take form and flight to the boundaries of another world.

His attention was first attracted to this, he says, by a man lying upon a sofa suffering with a pain in his foot, and yet there was no foot there to suffer, the leg having been amputated nearly to the hip. "For years," says Mr. Holland, "this incident ran through my mind, until at last I resolved upon an experiment. I procured the most powerful lenses I could find, and completed an invention of my own, and when I had my light arranged perfectly, so I could examine the microbes of the air, I called upon a friend who had lost his arm, and explained that I wanted him to put his imaginary hand where I directed. He laughingly accompanied me to my rooms and did as I desired. The moment I adjusted the glass of water I revelation broke upon me. The dual hand lay beneath my glass! I asked him to make letters with his imaginary finger. He did so, and to his wonder and astonishment I spelled out the sentences he wrote. That was conclusive evidence to me," continued Mr. Holland, "and you know the rest."

The second experiment was one of the greatest difficulty—that of watching the soul itself take flight. The friends of dying men would not allow experiments, and, indeed, it would have been a delicate matter to ask it. Hospitals afforded opportunities but physicians and attendants had no faith in the experiments of the quiet gentleman, whom they had no doubt alluded to as a "crank" for nearly a year. He was waiting and watching for a man ready to die.

The opportunity came at last; a consumptive wanderer from the East sought relief in the Western air. He felt penitence, and was about to be taken by the authorities to the county poorhouse, when Mr. Holland interposed and had him removed to his own home, to nurse and watch him die. Through many long hours of the night Mr. Holland sat by the bedside of his charge, feeling the spark of life left it should go out in the night, when all efforts at the experiment would be lost, and leaving orders by day with his wife to call him the moment the patient seemed to be sinking.

The fatal moment came about 10 o'clock the other morning. Stretched upon a low bedstead, with the death rattle sounding in his throat, lay a young man of, perhaps, twenty-three years of age. Mr. Holland quietly motioned the correspondent to a seat, and continued watching the features of the dying man with silent interest. Presently he arose and adjusted the curtains of the window so that a flood of light fell across the dying man. He wheeled from a corner of the room what looked like a photographic camera, arranged the lenses to a focus and then produced a large lens of some twelve inches in diameter and placed it in grooves made to fit behind the apparatus. The black part was then covered with a black cloth so as to obscure the light, and from time to time, as the breathing of the man grew heavier, Mr. Holland made inspections of the instrument.

At precisely 11½ o'clock a sudden tremor passed through the body, and he had ceased to breathe. Mr. Holland rose from the bedstead, and said in a whisper:

"Now is the time!"

Together Mr. Holland and the correspondent passed their heads under the blackcloth and bent their eyes intently upon the glass. Particles of dust in the air were magnified several thousand times, and for a time their motion kept a perfect dizziness upon the glass.

Then as the vapor gathered into clouds, so an object appeared to be forming a foot above the bed. A particle seemed to make a particle, as by some molecular attraction, until an object was clearly distinguishable. It seemed the vapory form of a man rapidly assuming a more perfect shape, pure and colorless as the most delicate crystal. There was a moment of awful stillness, and a shivering came over me which I can never describe. We bent our eyes intently upon the glass until, particle by particle, the shapely form

of a man had formed and lay floating a foot above, moved to the body by a slender cord of its own formation. The face took the shape of the dead man, but was beautiful in expression. The eyes were closed, and the new-formed being seemed as if it were a sleep.

Presently the cord that held it to the clay parted, and a gentle tremor passed through the beautiful form—beautiful indeed, for every limb was of the most perfect mould, such as earth has never beheld. The eyes of the spirit opened, and a ray of intelligence and of unspeakable joy passed over its face. It arose to a standing position, and cast one sorrowful look at the tenuous leaf that lay so still.

I stepped from behind the darkened apparatus, and looked toward the spot where I knew the form was standing, but I beheld nothing. The earth reeled beneath me; I cried aloud, and fell fainting to the floor. When I again became conscious Mr. Holland was bending over me: his face was of an ashen pallor.

"I mistook your strength," he said; "perhaps I should not have called you here. We have seen natural causes and effects. Death is but the beginning of life. Be careful, though, to whom you tell the story of this day: the world is incredulous, and to that is mainly due its ignorance."

Gold-Digging.

The more talebearing of chances enters in to the acquisition of money, the greater is the harm it does the man who gains it. This probably is the reason why gold-digging seldom elevates, either morally or materially, those who follow it. It demands of the digger enterprise, perseverance, toil, and indifference to hardship, qualities the exercise of which should make a man of him. Yet, the "luck" associated with the business seems fatal to many virtues and permanent prosperity.

The digger may toil for weeks without "raising the color," and all the time he sees his neighbor of the next "claim" washing out an ounce of gold to the pan. The view is not likely to eradicate his natural envy or covetousness. On the other hand he may, by a few days of "prospecting," wandering over the barren hills, with a donkey for a companion and a burden-bearer, stumble upon a fortune. In most cases the "find" tempts the finder to add another to the thousands of illustrations of the fact that which is gained without labor is spent without thought.

A gentleman of large experience in the Australian gold fields says that almost the only instance he ever knew where an uneducated man did not receive more harm than good from finding gold was the following:

A man who had been a few months in the colony, and had supported himself by digging in a garden, went up to the coast, as if in a hurry to get away from the mining district. On reaching a seaport, he engaged passage for England on the first boat, and went home to enjoy the profits of his brief mining expedition.

As an offset to this rare case, the gentleman mentions several cases in which men were ruined by their suddenly-acquired wealth. Four sober, industrious men worked a claim in partnership. They struck gold, and in a few weeks took out one hundred thousand dollars apiece. But in two years three out of the four died drunkards, and the fourth lost every penny of his fortune by prospecting for gold and buying unprofitable claims.

A blacksmith dabbled in mining, and got into debt. One day he struck gold. He worked on, and was soon in the receipt of twenty-five hundred dollars a day. His claim continued to "pan out" better and better, until no one, not even himself, knew how much he was worth. The man had the stuff in him out of which a noble character might have been formed. He taught himself to read and write, and for a season went onward fitting himself to become a good citizen, and a safe man of business.

But madness was in his blood. He took to wild speculation in gold mines, set up a racing stud, "bulled" and "beared" the wheat market, and went into everything which admitted of gambling. The nervous strain tempted him to grab himself with stimulants. He became a drunkard, and in a few years was gazed at as a bankrupt.

\$40,000 Ransom Paid.

Two ladies belonging to families of rank in Mezevo, Epirus, were some time ago abducted by brigands from Epirus Mountain. The abductors demanded a ransom of \$20,000 for the return of each captive. The families of the women have just paid agents of the brigands the \$40,000 demanded and the ladies have been safely restored to their homes. They say they were well and honorably treated by their captors, and made as comfortable as the circumstances of the robbers would permit.

Lovers and burglars have some things in common. They both laugh at locksmiths, and they both have a good deal of cupidity about them.

For truly deep feeling let me call your attention to a negro waiter who has to stand by while the hotel guest whom he is serving eats watermelon.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

On the British ship *Colossus*, belonging to the navy, electric hand-lamps are in use. They have no external connections, but act by induction.

Dr. James Coll maintains that the polar ice-glacial were more marked than the glacial periods, and that they could not exist in both hemispheres at the same time.

There is on exhibition in Hamburg the skeleton of a blue whale, mounted in its natural position. It is seventy-five feet long, and this species is the largest mammal on earth.

Scriveners' palsy or writer's cramp, which typewriters are also subject to, and which has been regarded as without remedy, it is said can be cured by a system of massage and gymnastics.

A congress of scientific societies is to be held at Sarbonne. Among the subjects to be discussed is the utility of magnetic and electric observations with regard to weather prediction.

Victor Rovy has completed the smallest working revolver ever made. It is 1-2 inches long, weighs less than half an ounce, and carries well enough to break a pane of glass 4-2 feet away.

Grease may be removed from marble by a paste made of whiting and borax, and whiting and borax, of lime, spread upon marble and left to dry in the sun, will remove stains if not too deep.

Prof. Moseley discovers that the shells of the chitonidae are endowed with eyes, and in some of them 11,000 eyes have been counted. New eyes are formed at the edge of the shells as they grow.

A new sensitized photographic paper has been recently produced. The color of the photograph, when developed, is a warm red, shading into purple. The plate can readily be developed by gallic.

To destroy ant colonies, crude carbolic acid, diluted with water, is recommended. Add one pound of the acid to two quarts of water and pour a half-pint or so into a hole made in the mound with a stick.

A four-footed bird is found on the island of Marago, at the mouth of the Amazon. In due time one pair of legs are changed into wings, a transformation as singular as that which takes place in the young of the frog.

A committee, of which M. Pasteur was one, reports that the best disinfectant for rooms where there has been contagious disease is sulphurous gas, but bluish-purple of carbon should be burned instead of sulphur to produce it.

An accident in a Melbourne foundry has led to the discovery that plunging iron castings into a mixture of treacle and water softens the metal to such a degree that it can be punched, bored and tapped as readily as wrought iron.

An Effingham (Ill.) druggist lately exhibited at that place a plant blooming early, having ten blossoms, and six other buds nearly ready to open, a most remarkable production of blossoms and buds on a single plant of this magnificent species of cactus.

The interior heat of the earth is being investigated by the German Government. A shaft sunk at Schladebach has penetrated about 4,566 feet underground, believed to be the greatest depth yet reached by boring. At this point the earth's temperature is 120 deg. Fahrenheit.

A Swedish engineer has succeeded in producing a new explosive, which he calls *nitrite*. It is claimed that no elaborate machinery is required in the manufacture of this explosive, that it will not freeze, and can not be exploded except by ignition. Experiments have been made with the new explosive for blasting, and it has also been tried in shells, the results, it is said, in both cases being entirely satisfactory.

Olmead's varnish is made by melting two ounces resin in one pound of fresh sweet-lard, melting the resin first and then adding the lard and mixing thoroughly. This is applied to the metal, which should be warm, if possible, and perfectly cleaned; it is afterward rubbed off. This has been well proved and tested for many years, and it is particularly well suited for planished and Russia iron surfaces, which a slight rust is apt to injure very seriously.

The Cunning Apaches.

The Apaches are the most subtle Indians on the American Continent. Time and again have they outwitted the veteran campaigners sent against them; and the skillful scouts, who have won their spurs elsewhere have been completely outwitted by these peerless knights of the plains.

Some years since, when a Lieutenant of cavalry, I commanded the escort of a cattle-train on its way through the eastern portion of Arizona from New Mexico. We were in the Apache country, and consequently were without any excuse for being taken off our guard. When I said that we rode over a perfectly dry and level prairie, with only the blue line of the Zuni Mountains visible against the distant horizon, it will be surmised that the last danger we had to fear was from the red men. All our company were old Indian fighters; but while we were passing across the parched plain, with the cattle-train a half-mile to the rear, and with ourselves on the alert, we were utterly out-

witted, and our friends disastrously ambushed.

We rode within a hundred yards of a large force of dismounted Indians without once suspecting the astonishing fact. Some time later, when we were startled by sudden firing behind us, we looked back and saw our friends engaged in a fierce fight with a party of Apaches. Where the swarthy assailants came from passed conjecture. The country, for miles in every direction, as I have said, was a blasted plain. A jack rabbit would have been detected, as he whistled like a ray of light across the yellow surface, and yet more than a score of warriors had hidden themselves from our sight when scarcely a stone's throw away.

We dashed back to the endangered horsemen, but before we could reach them several of them were badly wounded, and the cattle were scurrying southward in a cloud of dust. We kept up a running fight for several miles, but the raiders, a number of whom had secured horses, got away without losing a stolen animal, or leaving a wounded warrior behind.

The Apaches, as we afterward learned, knowing the route we were to take, stretched themselves on the ground along the trail. Their scant clothing and their bodies were the color of the earth upon which they lay motionless. The dry, stunted grass was gathered about their heads and shoulders with such deftness that, as I have shown, we rode by the party without the slightest suspicion of danger.

Caging a Hippopotamus.

An angry hippopotamus resembles Solomon's "fool," who could not restrain his wrath, but rushed at its object without the least thought as to the consequences to himself. The knowledge of this peculiarity of the foolish hippopotamus once enabled the superintendent of the London Zoological Gardens to capture one which had escaped from his den.

Early one morning, before the gardens were opened, a keeper rushed into the superintendent's house, exclaiming: "Obash is out!" Mr. Bartlett, the superintendent, ran out, and sure enough, the huge "hippo" was coming down the long walk, his vast mouth curled into a ghastly smile, as if he meant mischief.

The cunning brute had managed to push back the door of his den, which the keeper had not fastened as he should have done. The man was called, and tried to coax the animal with sweet hay. The brute munched the hay, but showed no sign of going back to his den.

Mr. Bartlett then thought of the right thing to do. There was a certain keeper named Scott, whom Obash hated, and ran, at whenever he came in sight.

"Scott," said Bartlett, putting a bank-note in his hand, "throw open the paddock gate, show yourself to Obash at the end of the path, and run for the gate."

The man looked at the note, and then through the trees at the dangerous beast. The bank-note conquered his fear. Going into the middle of the path, he shouted defiance, "Obash! Obash!" The animal, recognising the voice of his enemy, roared violently, and wheeling his carcass around dashed after the keeper. Scott, running for his life, with the angry hippo at his heels, rushed through the gate into the paddock, and over the palings, Obash close to his coat-tails. The gate was hastily closed, and Obash was again a prisoner.

Mr. Bartlett and the keepers were delighted, and it is a good wind that blows no one any ill. Just then a cab drove up, and out jumped a reporter, who took in his hand. "I hear the hippopotamus is loose!" he exclaimed.

"Oh dear no!" innocently answered Mr. Bartlett. "He is safe in his cage; come and see."

They Have no Excuse.

As far as the Carolines are concerned, there is not the slightest excuse to justify their annexation by Germany or any other Power. They were discovered by Spain, and for 200 years have indisputably been regarded as the possession of his Catholic Majesty. No other nation has at any time put in a claim for the islands, and though Spain has not occupied the whole of them, she has established a mission on Yap, in the central group, and has invariably, when it suited her purpose, exercised all the attributes of sovereignty over the natives. Indeed, following her usual drastic ideas of colonization, she has at different times denuded some of the islands of inhabitants in order to concentrate her trade at the Ladrones and Philippines. But this was merely for her own convenience. The right of ownership has never been surrendered, and if Spain has not formally "occupied" the Carolines, it is simply because Spain has of late years ceased to be a colonizing Power, and because it is no easy matter to "occupy" more than six hundred islands extending over more than two thousand miles of longitude. Spain is still a naval power to be reckoned with in the Pacific, and King Alfonso is not likely to be so submissive as the Sultan of Zanzibar.

A Pennsylvania man claims to have seen a white rattlesnake. The only way we can account for the phenomenon is to suppose that he had been drinking milk punch.

The Russian Winter Palace.

The Winter Palace, although constructed by the Empress Elizabeth, was not completed until Peter III. ascended the throne, and the square in front of it was still covered with the shops and huts of the workmen. Heaps of stone, bricks and rubbish obstructed the approaches to the palace. In order to clear the place Baron Kord, who then filled the post of chief of police at St. Petersburg, proposed to the Emperor to give permission to the poorer inhabitants to carry away these useless materials. The pleased Emperor and orders were immediately given to carry it out. The Emperor witnessed from his windows the operation which was completed by the evening. The emperor on installing himself in his new palace occupied the rooms looking on to the square and the corner of the Millionaire. This portion of the palace bore the name of the King of Prussia's apartments. The occupation of the palace was accompanied by no extraordinary ceremony. The rooms occupied by Peter had been decorated by the architect Tchevakin, a pupil of Bastrelli, and the flooring and gilded cornices were brought from Italy. Peter's study was in the extreme wing, and beside it was his library. Above the entrance door he caused a gallery to be constructed which he turned into his working cabinet and furnished at a cost of 3,500 rubles. The Empress Catherine occupied the rooms afterward known by the name of the Empress Maria Fedorovna. The day the court occupied the Winter Palace (7th of April, 1792), was marked by the consecration of the palace church under the name of the resurrection. Later on, in 1793, on the occasion of an ancient image of Christ being removed to the church, it was consecrated after by order of Catherine II. as that of the Saviour. The embellishments of the interior and the furnishing of the palace were continued under Peter and only completed by Catherine. The total outlay up to the year 1798 was estimated at 2,022,020 rubles, or about £400,000. The principal director of the works in the interior was the celebrated amateur Jean Batky. In 1797 the annex of the palace destined to be the Hermitage was commenced, the architect Delamotte being intrusted with its execution. This building, oblong in shape, extended from the Millionaire to the Quay. Four years later a second building was erected on a plan of the architect Felton. In 1780 several fresh wings were added, and the Empress ordered the architect (Guaragni) to build a theatre which was at the latest to be completed by August, 1781. The architect erected the arch connecting the Hermitage with the theatre and with the part of the palace containing the Raphael galleries. In 1786 the marble gallery (containing the hall of St. George and Throne room) was connected, and in 1788 a superb throne was placed in the former. This throne was the masterpiece of the architect Starov.

Birth-Marks.

A stranger visiting a quiet summer resort on the coast where a company of pleasant people had gathered from all parts of the country, observed among the guests a lady whose face was disfigured by a large blood-red mark on one cheek. It was so hideous that the gentleman carefully avoided her for several days, and was surprised to see her always the centre of an eager, admiring group.

"You must know Mrs.," said a friend at last. "She is the most charming woman here."

"Charming? With that horrible deformity?"

"What can you mean? Deformity? Oh, that little birth-mark! After you have known her for a day, you will forget all about it. You will see nothing but the good, beautiful soul that looks out of her eyes."

A leader of one of our great political parties, whose eloquence has obtained for him the sobriquet of the "silver-tongued" man with an accident when a child, by which every feature of his face was distorted and scarred. Yet such was the power of his intellect, and the magnetism of his manners, that no man in the country has more fervent admirers and friends among men and women.

Very few of us go into the world outwardly deformed and scarred. But every one of us brings some secret birth-mark into life, some vicious trait some passion or vulgar tendency which we have inherited from our ancestors.

Do you see a beg, obstinate, mean upper lip? Is it well known American author said lately to a friend. "It came to me from my grandmother, and it has kept me busy all my life to fight against it, and that which lies behind it."

It ought to be the work of each man's life to conquer these secret birth-traits, to cultivate the goodness and beauty of soul which will put them out of sight.

In John Bunyan's wonderful allegory, throughout all time, we are told how the pilgrim carried the load of these natural weaknesses and vices until he was willing to yield wholly his own will to that of his Master. Then the burden was loosened, and rolled away.

A man has been fined \$50 for keeping a cow. The cow belonged to a neighbor.

IT APPEARS that, notwithstanding the change of administration in England, Russian diplomats have gained a victory in the matter of the Russo Afghan boundary. The Penjdeh oasis, for which they were striving, is now included in Russian territory and Herat is thus brought one stage nearer to Russia into whose hands it is destined ultimately to fall. There is every probability of Afghanistan being divided at an early day between England and Russia and the two countries thus relieved of the presence of that neutral zone which at present threatens to become the source of many a quarrel. The idea that Herat is the key of India, so long held by many supposed authorities on Indian affairs, is now questioned by many high officials, both civil and military. The advance of the railway systems from India and Turkestan, even if the result of military expediency, will tend to improved trade relations and preserve peace between the two great empires who have done so much to civilize the rude tribes of Central Asia. Had Gladstone and De Giers been weak enough to yield to the clamor of irresponsible politicians and the storm of national passions, the progress of civilization would have been rolled back for more than fifty years.

A SPECIAL ENVOY has been sent to Constantinople by the British government for the purpose of negotiating a defensive and offensive alliance with the Sultan, whose assistance it is supposed, would be invaluable in case of war with Russia. The Sultan appears to be undecided, as Russian intrigue is also busy seeking his good will. It is said that Britain is willing to acknowledge the Sultan's suzerainty in Egypt and to permit the occupation of the country by Turkish troops. Let us hope that such a concession will not be made; it would be a pity to hand over Egypt again to the unpeppable Turk whose misgovernment has so long degraded so many fair countries of the east. England has in the past spent blood and treasure to prop up Turkish misrule, but fortunately to little or no purpose. By this course she unfortunately played into the hands of Russia who became the champion of the oppressed Christians under the Moslem rule. The Turk must leave Europe. It is asserted that his friendships are necessary if England wishes to control the passage of the Dardanelles. Better, however, to adopt the policy, determined on in the late crisis, of forcing the passage of those straits on occasions of emergency. The strong hand is the only means of commanding the Dardanelles and Suez Canal.

The conventions of Young Liberals and Temperance people have been the two events in political circles during the past week. The former were not so radical in their demands as might be expected. Old men could not have been more moderate, and it is safe to say that a Chamberlain and a Churchill would not have been contented with the half-hearted resolutions of the occasion. The Temperance people were more practical and their proceedings are destined to seriously effect the result in the next campaign. They have decided to make their influence felt by voting only for candidates pledged to prohibitional legislation. This applies to all municipal, educational and parliamentary elections. For this end unions will be formed in all municipalities. Whatever may be the views held on prohibition, there is no denying the fact that the Temperance people have adopted the correct course. A hundred temperance votes in each riding would alter the political complexion of Canada. There is now little doubt that in the presidential campaign in the United States, Mr. Cleveland's success was principally due to the two or three hundred irascible temperance people of New York who refused to compromise what they considered their principles, by supporting Mr. Blaine. That gentleman made the great mistake of his canvass by slighting their cause.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A Montreal man has killed the corporation for \$240 for having kept a fire alarm in his house for twelve years.

The Liberals expect to sweep Scotland. The Conservatives will only count 40 out of 72 constituencies.

The Nationalist campaign in Ireland is being vigorously prosecuted with unbounded enthusiasm. The Parnellites will carry seven-eighths of the Irish constituencies.

F. Fontkes Jones, merchant of Guelph, Ont., while suffering from temporary insanity, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone has his programme early now, and that he is engaged at present in securing its endorsement by both Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Hartington.

Admiral Bobadilla has notified the officers and men of the Spanish navy that the Government has asked for an official report from Manila, which he says, will doubtless dispel the cloud over the conduct of their brother officers at Yap.

The Canadian propeller Prussia took fire, burned and sank 14 miles off Sand Island on Saturday afternoon. The crew arrived

safely at Bayfield on Monday. The Prussia belonged to Barrows and others of St. Catharines, and was valued at \$20,000.

A Chinese loan of \$400,000 has been negotiated at Paris and Berlin for the construction of a railroad from Taku to Tung Chow, twelve miles south of Peking. A Manchester firm have obtained the contract for building the road.

In the Lennox Dominion election case a motion was made yesterday at Osgood Hall, Toronto, for leave to withdraw the petition against Mr. Prayn, Conservative member elect, and an order was made allowing the withdrawal on payment of costs incurred by Mr. Prayn.

A new Tichborne claimant appears, this time in California, in the person of an ex-Federal soldier. He says that on his way to Alaska he left home, he was shipwrecked on an island, from which a passing ship took him and his companions to San Francisco. Thence he drifted to New York, but did not attempt to go to England, being half-unwilling, half-ashamed to go home. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted and served in both the navy and army. After the war he went to California where he now has charge of a rancho.

Two serious accidents to Barrow's circus while performing at St. Thomas. In the afternoon a hurdle rider named Nicholls fell from his horse while performing in the ring and some serious injuries from which he died soon after. The second disaster was the death of "Jumbo," who, while being transferred from his tent to the car on the London and Port Stanley Railway track, was struck by a freight train on the Air Line which crosses at that point, and so badly injured that death ensued. The elephant, which was standing alongside Jumbo, was also struck by the train and had a leg fractured.

Bay View Seed Corn, best in the market, for sale at The Big Store.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PLAIN TALK.

DEAR SIR,—For a long time I have taken THE TRIBUNE, and have watched your articles and the different communications in reference to many different subjects. You certainly do your share in the way of advocating all the different movements for the elevation of society and the promotion of Christianity, while each religious body receives its share of your free good will. I have also been pleased with your reference to the views and use of immoral language upon the public streets. One vice still remains among the many to be eradicated; that is gambling. Whether it is your fault that such has not been exposed to our civilized people is a question. Whether you attend such resorts or not I do not know, but at least to have kept yourself clear of the suspicion you might have mentioned the fact. I, a sufferer, have a right to speak and I must speak out. There is such a gambling hell in your town, where night after night and day after day men resort and money changes hands. It is inconsistent, Sir, for you to talk about your moral town, its character, religion and Christianity. Your ministers would rather be fighting with their members than give them the helping hand. I speak plain, may be too much so, but I feel so much on this subject, and know as many other wives and mothers do, that the fall and winter season is coming on, and that the fall and winter of life is fast ebbing upon our young and old men, and that they should be begged to give up the terrible evil of gambling. Let some of our temperance people take the matter in hand. That these lines may stir up some one who is able and strong enough to battle with the evil vice is my continual prayer.

Yours sincerely,

SUBSCRIBER.

Tyendinaga, September 15th, 1885.

Mr. JOHN DALTON has received another large consignment of those celebrated and handsome WHITE Sewing machines, which are now such great favorites with the public. Call and examine these machines which are placed at lowest figures.

THE CREDIT SYSTEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE. DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent has been during the past week considering the perplexing question of the credit system. It is as in every other lumbering and village in the country into which so many residents enter. In places where a rigid enforcement of the cash system is not carried out, the merchant must lose at least thirty per cent of what he credits out. This is a fact, and as one who has done business in this village for five or six years I can speak from personal experience. The baker has to buy his flour and must pay cash for it. He sells his bread at 10c per loaf, or trusts a loaf here and there each day. At the end of the month he finds his books pretty well filled. That man's are not worth 10 cents on the dollar, and still I go on slaughtering and working 15 hours a day, and have done so all along of the year at this tide can not buy a good suit of clothes. At the same time I see many of our men and from whom I cannot collect a cent attending an excursion or a rink, and every night, dressed a good deal better than I can afford. I look about and find that each baker is in the same fix, and that these same people owe each of us.

In one case which is fresh in my memory we compared our accounts and we found that the party owed us each an amount of four dollars, or in all sixteen dollars for bread alone. Now what about his butcher's and baker's bill? That man's wages amount to \$5.40 per week, or about \$22 per month. By going from store to store he obtains about ten or twenty dollars a month more than his wages come to, and at the end of the year is forever in debt. The merchants are the losers. Now why not try and put a stop to this? I trust this matter may be ventilated through your columns until some united action is taken and the sooner it is done the better.

MERCHANT.

Vegetables of the choicest varieties fresh and cheap at The Big Store.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

GO TO

SAGER BROS.,

Where you get the WORTH OF YOUR MONEY and the RIGHT CHANGE BACK.

17 lbs Light Sugar \$1.00
15 " Bright " 1.00
Prunes, 8 cents per pound
Raisins, 6 " " "
Currants 7 " " "
CHOICE BUTTER & EGGS.

CHOICE PEARS
Oranges & Lemons,
JUST ARRIVED.

FRUIT
—AND—
CONFECTIONERY,
BISCUITS & CAKES,

CHOICE TOBACCOES
AND
CIGARS,

Every evening,
WARM, FRESH ROASTED
PEANUTS
A SPECIALTY. ALL AT
SAGER BROS.
Main St. Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Deseronto, Ont.,

Manufacturers of
Doors, Sashes, Blinds,
Mouldings, Frames,
and every description of
House Finish.

We make a Specialty of
GLAZED WINDOWS,
And parties building will find
it greatly to their advantage to
buy their Sashes Glazed and
Primed ready for use. Send
for prices.

—ALSO—
LUMBER,
At reduced prices, including
Flooring, Siding, &c.
Dressed Lumber always on
hand.

You will also be able to purchase from us

SHINGLES
Cheaper than ever.

Call or write before purchasing any of the articles required for new buildings or for repairs.

Subscribe! Subscribe!!

Subscriptions received at THE TRIBUNE office for
The DAILY and WEEKLY GLOBE,
DAILY and WEEKLY MAIL,
TORONTO MORNING NEWS,
MONTREAL DAILY and WEEKLY WITNESS,
BRITISH WHIG (Kingston),
And all other Papers and Periodicals as ordered.

Save your money by leaving your orders at
THE TRIBUNE OFFICE,
DESERONTO.

Deseronto News Company, Limited.

September 11th, 1885.



GOLDEN CREAM,
LA CREME D'OR.
The best preparation known to science for beautifying the
COMPLEXION
ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to
Beautify the Face and give to the Features a
Healthy, Natural, and Youthful
Appearance. It Conceals Wrinkles, Freckles, Crow's
Feet, and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft,
Smooth, and White.
PRICE—40 cents. Sent to any address. Postage
stamps taken. Address all letters to
CREME D'OR, Drawer 2578, Toronto P.O.
Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all whole-
sale druggists.

THE CANADA WIRE MATTRESS CO.
Are manufacturing the best and CHEAPEST mattresses in the
market.
Any person in want of a good durable mattress at a moderate
price, should call at the BIG STORE where the above
will be kept constantly on hand.



BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE
a sure connection with all the T. R. trains
both East and West, and with Steamers of
the Deseronto Navigation Company for all
Bay and River ports.

1885. TIME TABLE. 1885.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

STATIONS		TRAINS GOING NORTH.		TRAINS GOING SOUTH.	
DESERONTO	QUINTE	DESERONTO	QUINTE	DESERONTO	QUINTE
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
8:30 A.M.	9:00 A.M.	1:30 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	6:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
Deseronto leave	Quinte arrive	Quinte leave	Deseronto arrive	Quinte leave	Deseronto arrive
8:30 A.M.	9:00 A.M.	1:30 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	6:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.

Deseronto J. & W. 8:30 A.M. 9:00 A.M. 1:30 P.M. 2:00 P.M. 6:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M.
Quinte J. & W. 9:00 A.M. 9:30 A.M. 2:00 P.M. 2:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M. 7:30 P.M.
Deseronto J. & W. 8:30 A.M. 9:00 A.M. 1:30 P.M. 2:00 P.M. 6:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M.
Quinte J. & W. 9:00 A.M. 9:30 A.M. 2:00 P.M. 2:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M. 7:30 P.M.
Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Port.
All trains run daily. Trains run by Montreal Time.
This Time-table shows the times at which the
Trains may be expected to arrive at and
depart from the several Stations; but, as the
regularity of Trains depends on connection
with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure
of the time stated are not guaranteed,
nor will the Company hold itself responsible
or delay or any inconvenience arising there
from.
F. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, Ont. Gen. Manager.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

PARTIES WISHING TO HAVE LET-
TERS POSTED after hours will please
leave them at Egar's Drug Store, Main St.,
Deseronto.

E. HARRISON,
350 Front Street, Belleville,

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short
notice all classes of Account Books, General
Book-binding, from the Plainest Library
Style to the best Morocco and Calf, with
Gilt or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map
Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding,
Picture Framing, Improved Milk and
Cheese Factory Books, Mercantile Books and
intricate ruling a specialty. Price
close. 9-1-



DR. IRISH, L.D.S.
DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit
Deseronto, Ontario, on
the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of every month
punctually. Full cases of artificial teeth
furnished for \$7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases
and extracting, \$10.00. Gas or vitalized air
used for extracting teeth without pain. Part
icular attention given to the treatment
and filling of diseased teeth. Business
hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.
m.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE
STRONG
SWIFT

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE
THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION

HAS NO EQUAL
PERFECT IN
EVERY PARTICULAR

NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE MASS.
30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
—FOR SALE BY—

THIS PAPER may be found on
file at 620, F.
HOWELL & CO'S
Newspaper Advertising Office
Street, where adver-
tising contracts can be
made for it in
NEW YORK.

BE LEVILLÉ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The season of the coal trade is just beginning. Already the cold nights and damp days make a fair cheerful companion a considerable portion of the time. The two dealers, The Rathbun Company, and Downey and Preston, have laid in a large supply, and basing an estimate on the consumption of former years they will have sufficient to meet all demands. The Rathbun Company have added to their extensive store houses until they are now able to keep all coal under cover. They are of the opinion that it injures coal even more than wood to get wet. Besides, they give care to stow out dry coal, they insist that every ton shall be carefully screened. By this means, while they lose considerable in screenings, they more than make up the loss by the satisfaction it gives to their customers and the consequent increased patronage. The retail price of the coal is less than at this time last year. \$5.50 now buys and delivers in the city a ton of chestnut coal, and \$5.75 a ton of stove coal. The price of the two kinds last year was \$6.25 per ton. Each year the coal consumers increase in number. Many farmers now bring their wood to the city and dispose of it and take home a load of coal in its place. The business of the Rathbun Company at the Belleville branch, under the careful management of Mr. P. J. Shannon, is all the time increasing. The facilities of the firm for doing good work, and their usually acknowledged integrity and determination to give satisfaction to their customers is the key note to their success.

The different schools of the city are once more in session. Morning, noon and night the streets are merry with the noise of the coming and going children. They sigh for the time when the years of manhood and womanhood will make school a thing of the past. The men and women hearing the noise of the happy voices are carried back by memory, and there is a vain wish that rises in the heart of each that time might turn backwards, and live again the school days that are gone forever.

Quite a number of the Reformers have gone to Toronto to the young men's Liberal Convention now in session there. Great things are hoped for in this assemblage. One of the things hoped for is that a policy will be formulated so that hereafter the Grits will not be obliged to spend all their time in abusing Sir John, but will, after tearing him to pieces, be able to tell the country what they will do when they shall stand in his shoes. Every one admits the necessity of a great reform, but the people want to know what the new servants can and will do before they disturb the house by turning out the old ones.

C. J. Leonard, Esq., and S. O'Brien, Esq., have entered into copartnership as barristers, &c., and have opened a pleasant and commodious law office on Bridge-st. Both of these young men are well known and much respected. Mr. Leonard has been in practice here for about six months and has already become favorably known as a careful, painstaking, industrious and able lawyer. Mr. O'Brien is the son of Mr. Lawrence O'Brien, of this city. Although he is only about twenty-two years of age, he has passed with credit all the examinations and has been called to the bar with honor. Their success is already assured and we prophesy for them a high place among the members of their chosen profession. They will be respected by all and honored with a liberal patronage by the people.

Uster Cloths 54 in. wide, in all the leading Shades only 75 cents per yard at The Big Store.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. John Walsh, of Bachelor's Walk, is, we regret to say, very ill. Mr. John Keenan has been seriously ill during the past week, but we are glad to learn that he is getting better.

Mrs. J. Horrigan, of the city, who has been so long an invalid, is, we are glad to learn, much better.

Mrs. William Hanley has been seriously ill for some time. Her recovery will be glad to learn that she is now much better, and hopes soon to be convalescent.

Mr. John C. Hanley left for Toronto on Monday to visit the relatives and make his purchases for fall and winter.

Owing to the spread of small-pox in Montreal and other places, special notice is offered in the Catholic Churches by the direction of His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston.

Miss Youmans, of Prince Edward County, has been engaged as teacher by the Trustees of the school. The school has not been in operation since the first last December. The new schoolhouse was opened on Monday.

Thomas Dillon, Esq., has been visiting his friends in Marysville and Richmond.

Mrs. Coleman who lately taught at Marysville has left for Halliburton, and intends shortly to go to Buffalo.

The weather has been very unfavorable for farming operations during the last two weeks. We had very heavy and continuous rains last week, and again on Sunday and Tuesday. A great deal of grain was cut in the fields, especially oats and peas.

Fact for several days it was impossible to do anything. This has delayed the harvest considerably in a season that was very late. Threshing has also been delayed by the wet weather.

Mrs. Shea, of Oswego, N.Y., who has been visiting her relatives and friends in this section has returned home.

Mr. Thomas Cowan the other day dug a well six feet deep and six feet wide and stoned it in four hours. He struck a never failing supply of water.

Miss Bowen, of Deseronto, has been visiting at Mr. Farrington's.

Miss Hayes, of Marysville, is on a visit at Mr. Lally's.

The last three months of this season's cheese in the Naphin and Albert factories have been sold at 8 and 10 cents.

Mr. Corrigan has made very good sales all season considering the very unsatisfactory conditions of the cheese market, but from his long experience and his very successful management of the financial affairs of our factories, he has been able to sell advantageously during what may be termed a remarkably abnormal condition of the cheese market.

Examining the new Equinox or Bison Cloth at the Big Store only 25 cents per yard.

MELROSE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The diphtheria which has been prevalent in these parts is thought to have run its course. It is said to have been diphtheria of the worst type; it only proved fatal in two cases, Miss Minnie Baigley, aged fifteen, and a small child, the daughter of Irvin Roy being the only victim. As the danger from the disease is thought to be passed the school is again open.

Mr. W. A. Tripp has got his new threshing and has begun work; people all speak very highly of the work done by the machine. The traction engine as it goes steaming along the road attracts almost as much attention as "Jumbo" would.

Mr. G. S. Wilson, one of the "heroes" of Batchoe, delivered a lecture in the town hall on Wednesday evening. He gave an account of the hardships endured in getting to the front and a good description of a zoro, and as he was one of the guards selected for conducting riot to Regina, he could give a pretty good account of the rebel leader.

The outside work on the new Presbyterian Church is nearly completed, and as it is a fine structure and stands in a very sightly place it presents a very fine appearance.

DISTRICT.

Cochill mines employ about 70 men. A colored lady is holding revival services at Glenvale.

Alexander Hennessey, of Maynooth, was fined for assaulting Mrs. John Harley.

The connection of Howe Island, to the main by a bridge is now agitated.

The Oddfellows' Band, of Brockville, have received new instruments at a cost of \$1,000.

Dr. Henry Skinner of Kingston died on Monday.

The K. & P. Ry. Co. will erect a \$15,000 station at Kingston.

A church and fifty houses are at present in course of erection at Smith's Falls.

One hundred hands are employed at the Prince Edward Canning Factory at Picton.

Mr. J. Smith, of Kingston, has in store 117,000 lbs. of wool.

The Picton cannery factory have been importing tomatoes from Montreal.

Portsmouth's taxation is 18 mills on the dollar.

Trenton has resuscitated its cricket club. People everywhere are going back to the noble old game.

The editor of the Colborne "Express" has been appointed a life member of the Ladies Aid Society of Trinity Church of that place.

A mica mine has been opened on the farm of a man near Tweed. It will be operated by a company.

George Finkle, of Trenton, is charged with fraudulently converting \$1,508 of the estate of the late Geo. Lacey to his own use.

The "Intelligencer" advocates water-works, a comprehensive system of drainage and a park for Belleville in order to attract visitors.

Inspector Granger, by order of the Government, is taking active steps to suppress the sale of liquor in Trenton on Sundays.

Mr. David Nichol, of Cataragui, has been awarded the first prize of the Agricultural and Arts association of Ontario for an essay on "The Apple."

Trenton has seventy-two lady voters. A lodge of Oddfellows is to be formed at Campbellford.

Frank Williams, of Stirling, had his jaw broken by a runaway team of horses.

W. H. Carey, of Brighton, had his hand severely lacerated by a circular saw.

Madoc's free fair was a fizzle as was also its civic holiday. Try again.

Trenton expects to have a population of 10,000 in eight years. That altogether depends on the pluck of its people.

Mr. Moses Hudgins, of Richmond, had a valuable horse and buggy stolen from the vicinity of the camp ground, near Enterprize.

Judge Wilkinson held court at Bath on Sept. 14th for the purpose of hearing and determining the appeals against the voters' list of 1885.

A man who has been running a threshing through the township of Hallowell says the barley and wheat crops in that township are poor. He says he threshed straw enough for 1,800 bushels and got only 500 bushels.

The Brigade Camp has assembled at Kingston and the streets of the Limestone City are gay with flatbed soldiery.

Mr. B. H. Sweet, County Constable of Bancroft, was recently charged by wolves in the neighborhood of Egna's Creek on the Hastings road.

The barn of S. S. Baker on the front road near Kingston was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. Spontaneous combustion was the cause.

Mary Ann Ward had a farmer named Kingston, who lives near Napane, indicted by the Grand Jury. He had put her out of our last week, and in doing so even to kicking her. The Jury awarded her \$100 damages. Served him right.

BIRTHS.

WALSH.—At Bachelors Walk, Read, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. James Walsh, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CARMAN.—TAYLOR.—On the 9th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Thorp Carman, of Green Point, to Amelia, only daughter, of Mr. Daniel Taylor, 3rd con. Tyndinaga.

DEATHS.

HART.—At Deseronto on the 11th inst., Edward youngest son of Mr. Patrick Hart, aged 18 years and 3 months. Deeply and deservedly regretted by a large circle of friends.

VADER.—At Deseronto, on the 14th inst., Sophronia Beatrice, infant daughter of Charles A. and Elizabeth Ann Vader, aged three days.

ARCHER.—At Deseronto, on the 15th inst., Frank, son of Mr. Joseph Archer, aged 5 years and 22 days.

General Ticket Agency.

Tickets may be had at the RAILROAD TICKET Office to all points

in Canada and the United States, by rail or by water; by all routes.

—ALSO—
TICKETS TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

ARE YOU SENDING FOR YOUR FRIENDS? You can get pre-paid passage Tickets from any place in Europe direct to Deseronto, from

R. C. CARTER,

Gen. Ticket Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;

THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY OF ENGLAND;

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;

THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY, OF TORONTO, ONT.

Who will write Policies low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, Deseronto, Ont.

HAVE YOU SEEN G. E. SNIDER'S

3 OZ. Waltham Watch

—AT—

\$9.00

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COY OF NORTH AMERICA.

PRESIDENT: SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, G.C.M.G., (Baronet & Member of the Privy Council of Canada).

VICE-PRESIDENT: THE HON. JAMES FERRIER, SENATOR, (Chairman Grand Trunk Railway).

MANAGING DIRECTOR: EDWARD RAWLINGS.

HEAD OFFICE: 250 JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Possesses a record for both reliability and liberality, one proof of which is that it has paid over four thousand and losses and has never contested a claim at law. It is the only Company whose capital and funds are solely applicable to Accident Insurance.

The conditions of its policies are broad and liberal; if injured while engaged in an occupation more hazardous than that under which the insured is classified he will receive an amount proportionate to the rate or premium paid as related to the occupation under which he may sustain injury.

Injuries caused in the attempt to save human life are fully covered by the policies of this Company.

F. S. RATHBUN, Agent, Deseronto, Ont.

LOW RATES.

Book & Drug Store.

(STEWART'S BLOCK.)

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

STATIONERY, WALL PAPER, BOOKS, NOVELS, ENVELOPES, LETTER PAPER, PENS, PENCILS, FANCY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

HYMN BOOKS, NOTE BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, PRAYER BOOKS, CARDS, SHELLS, ALBUMS, GOGGLES, SPECTACLES, BIBLES FOR ALL CHURCHES.

PRICES TO SUIT DULL TIMES.

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK PENS PAPER SLATES PENCILS MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

—SCRIBBLING BOOKS (Ruled) 5 CTS.—

ENW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts. up.

STEP IN AND SEE THE BARGAINS.—MAIN ST. DESERONTO.

HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated "PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Also a Special Machine for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash. 9-2.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil—600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER. McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont.

THE BIG STORE.

Our sales during the Summer Season have been very satisfactory, showing a marked increase over the corresponding period of 1884.

The balance of our Summer Stock will be sold at

REDUCED PRICES!

Although we imported largely last Spring we have found it necessary to send REPEATED ORDERS, a shipment of which has just arrived, and is now ready for inspection, which we cordially invite

In All Wool Cashmeres we are showing a very desirable line; competent judges told us that the Cashmere which we imported last Spring was the best Goods at the price that they saw in the market. We can now offer

STILL BETTER VALUE!

We would direct special attention to our Black, Brown and Ruby French Merinos and Nuns' Veiling.

THE STAPLE DEPARTMENT is replete comprising full lines of GREY COTTONS, DRILLS, SHIRTINGS, BLEACHED COTTONS, DUCKS, SHEETINGS, HOLLANDS, COTTON TWEEDS, TICKINGS, and many SPECIAL LINES.

The Tailoring Department.

The steady increasing trade in this Department, and the many expressions of satisfaction from our customers, convince us that we have been successful in our efforts to furnish our Patrons with reliable Clothing at the lowest possible prices. Our stock is now fully assorted, no Shoddy Goods kept on the premises, the best of Trimmings are used, and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Stock in this Department is kept well assorted, and our

PRICES ARE LOW!

IN THE GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT, we keep everything new and desirable that the Home and Foreign Markets afford, and as we handle more Goods in this Department than is sold in any other store in Central Canada, we can give our Customers better value for their money than be elsewhere.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, SALT, WATER, PORTLAND CEMENT.

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY TRADING AT THE BIG STORE, Main Street, Deseronto.

A. A. RICHARDSON, MANAGER

VARIOUS TOPICS.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde has two babies to look after now—the new boy infant and the one she married.

Color blindness might be a blessing in case a bad artist is obliged to look constantly at his own pictures.

In spite of his great age, Mr. George Bancroft still rides horseback gracefully. His horse is jet black, and when the venerable historian is on it the two are the observed of all observers.

To a great many people this item will be devoid of interest; to a few otherwise: A German chemist examined some silver coins under a microscope. He found on them "minute bits of textile fabric, globules of animal matter, unicellular algae, and, worst of all, bacteria in active motion, and bacilli in great numbers. Fifty lire!"

The new ship canal across the Isthmus of Corinth is said to be progressing satisfactorily. It will be, when finished, about four miles long; the entrance will be some 327 feet wide, diminished to 72 feet, and the depth will be 26 feet. The highest point of the high land through which the channel must be cut is 260 feet.

Smokers need a crumb of comfort in these days, so the following is reproduced:—A lady one evening calling on Guizot, the historian of France, found him absorbed in his pipe. In astonishment she exclaimed, "What! you smoke and yet have arrived at so great an age?" "Ah, madame," replied the venerable statesman, "if I had not smoked, I should have been dead ten years ago."

The friendship formed by Emerson and Carlyle at Craigenputtock lasted during their lives. There is an unpublished legend to the effect that on the evening passed at Craigenputtock by Emerson, in 1833, Carlyle gave him a pipe, and taking one himself, the two sat silent till midnight, and then parted, shaking hands, with congratulations on the profitable and pleasant evening they had enjoyed.

The steel armor-plated turret ship, and ram conqueror, has been completed for active service, and will form a valuable acquisition to the ironclad fleet of the British navy. The conqueror carries two 43 ton guns, four 6 in. guns, 6 six-pounder shell guns, and nearly a dozen machine guns, besides torpedoes. The conqueror has tested her armament at Sheerness with satisfactory results, the two 43 ton guns being fired simultaneously with scarcely any vibration in the turret.

The Prince of Wales will sail in a few days on a yachting trip to Drontheim where he will visit the famous cathedral at that place, which despite the ravages of time and of early barbarians, is undoubtedly the most remarkable ecclesiastical structure in Norway. He will next join a grand hunting party, now being organized by King Oscar II. of Sweden and Norway. Meanwhile the Princess of Wales will proceed to her father's court at Copenhagen, and the Prince will rejoin her there, in time to attend the grand reunion of all the descendants of King Christian IX., which is to be held this month.

The Empress of Russia and Austria met at the Schloss of Kremsier in Moravia, which is the country seat of the Archbishop of Olmitz. The Schloss of Kremsier is one of the largest buildings in Austria—containing, as it does, upward of 300 rooms—and it is surrounded by splendid gardens and an immense park. There is accommodation for 150 horses in the stables. The personal suites of the two Empresses were quartered in the Schloss, and for the remainder of their entourage every hotel in the town was secured, all the rooms were taken by the functionaries of the Austrian Court for 14 days previous to the meeting.

Orders have been received at Plymouth directing the Polyphemus to carry out a series of trials, to form a sequel to her performance with the Evolutionary Squadron. She will consequently proceed to Portland, and will go through some elaborate gunnery and torpedo trials. A flotilla of wooden dummy torpedo boats are being built at Portsmouth and these will be buoyed in such positions as they would occupy in case of actual warfare, and the Polyphemus, going at the rate of eighteen knots an hour, will steam through them, firing into the crafts from her Nordenfeldt and Hotchkiss guns, with the view of ascertaining to what extent this ship could resist these vessels if it were an action in real warfare.

Mr. William Nelson, the senior partner of the publishing firm of Thomas Nelson & Sons, has offered to defray the cost of restoring externally the little Norman church within the walls of Edinburgh Castle, known as Queen Margaret's Chapel, to as near as possible its original condition. This interesting fabric, since time degraded into a powder magazine, is one of the oldest ecclesiastical structures in Scotland, having been built by Queen (or Saint) Margaret, wife of Malcolm Canmore, toward the end of the eleventh century. Internally the building was restored many years ago under the auspices of Prof. Daniel Wilson, now of Toronto, who recommends the fine Romanesque church of Dalmeny as a model in proceeding with the present work. Mr. Nelson's wish has been communicated to the government, and will doubtless be welcomed as Mr. Chamber's munificent offer to restore St. Giles' Cathedral was some years ago.

The Largest Island in the World.

Most of the leading nations are now showing a degree of interest in explorations that is equalled only by the excitement and adventures that followed Columbus's great discoveries. The traveller is ransacking all lands and seas for new geographical facts.

The work that is going on in New Guinea is a striking illustration of the wonderful impetus that has been given to the study of new lands. Five years ago the map of the world's largest island rarely appeared in the newspapers or in books of travel. This year, however, six exploring expeditions, from four different nations, are at work in this ever-green island, or are on the way to its shores. Another year cannot fail to add many facts to our scanty knowledge of the Papuan country, and to enrich science with considerable information that cannot elsewhere be obtained. It is already known, for instance, that the zoologist, and in a larger degree the ornithologist, can find here a few species and many varieties that seem to be found exclusively to the animal life of New Guinea.

The Germans and the Dutch are penetrating the northern coasts and the English and the Australians the southern shores, while two expeditions expect to cross the island in different directions. Dr. Finckh has just completed a journey along the almost unknown northeast coast between Astrolabe and Humboldt bays. He reports that this region is well adapted to agriculture and cattle raising, that he was well received by the natives and that he discovered five good harbors and a navigable river.

Germany proposes to investigate thoroughly the colonizing possibilities of its new Pacific possessions. Two months ago an expedition left Hamburg to establish industrial stations on the coast that Dr. Finckh has visited and on some of the neighboring islands. The party included a few foresters, gardeners, a horticulturist, and an explorer, and they expected to obtain at Batavia a supply of seeds and cattle. It is doubtful, however, if any part of these comparatively low lying islands, almost directly under the equator, are at all fitted for European colonization. More than one scheme for the settling of European peasants within the territory zone is likely to be exploded by the experiments now in progress.

Holland is supplementing its important work of last year by a new scientific expedition, which is expected to begin this month, and continue for several years a thorough exploration of all the northwest part of the island, which that country has long held. The Dutch explorers found last year that the Ambrino River, which was supposed to be large, is navigable only for sixty miles from the sea. Many other rivers remain to be explored, and some of them, it is believed, like the Fly River, which D'Albertis ascended for 500 miles in a little steamer, can be followed to the heart of the island.

Mr. H. O. Forbes, who has already won enviable laurels as an explorer among the Pacific groups, has probably reached the point on the east coast where he expects to begin his enterprise of crossing and reconnoitering the island, with the aim of bringing home a fairly complete idea of its topography. The Australian geographical societies also have sent an expedition under Capt. Everell, with an admirable scientific staff, which is expected to push up the River Alder, cross the island if possible from south to north, and ascertain its geographical features and the nature of its fauna, flora, geology, and climate.

Meanwhile the New Guinea Company of Berlin has begun the publication of a periodical which it calls "The News of King William's Land and of the Bismarck Archipelago"—names that have recently been applied to Germany's new possessions in and near New Guinea. No richer field of inquiry than New Guinea now invites the scientific traveller, and one of the most interesting spectacles of the age is that which we now witness of scientific men of all nations uniting their zeal and energy to find out all that can be learned of the wonders, beauties, and riches of every neglected corner of our world.

Artic Ice Drifts and Our Summer

According to Nature, information received of the weather in Northern Norway to the middle of July shows that it had till then been "very cold, the highest temperature being only forty-four to forty-seven Fahrenheit in the day and below freezing at night." This anomaly is attributed to the enormous ice masses which have this summer descended from the polar regions on the American side right into the Gulf Stream, which has thereby become greatly cooled—a circumstance immensely affecting the weather in Norway. The same journal adds: "We learn from captains who have returned from seal hunting on the east coast of Greenland and the south of Iceland that hardly any were caught, owing to the enormous ice masses which are descending along the east coast of Greenland this summer, greatly in excess of previous years."

Ella Wheeler sings "body and heart seemed shaken, thrilled and startled by that greeting." An enthusiastic admirer thinks that some fated fellow must have slapped Ella on the back and asked her how the weather suited her.

"Katrina."

One evening, in the far off Fatherland, as he leaned over the gate and waited for the coming of the red-checked and flaxen-haired Fritz, she shyly whispered to herself:

"In a little time we shall be married. My mother will give me a beautiful white dress and I will sing all day long in our happiness. Ah! Fritz! So joyful! So honest! So truthful! Was ever another boy like him?"

Her heart beat faster as she heard the echo of his wooden shoes on the hard path and she threw open the gate and ran half-way down to meet him.

"What! Fritz ill?"

"No."

"In trouble?"

"No."

"But something has happened?"

He led her to the bench under the old pear tree, and with his arm about her he explained that he was going away—across the ocean—to America. He could make a little money in Germany—he could make a fortune in America. The idea of separation grieved him more than he could tell, but it would not be for long. In a couple of years—in three at most—he would come back to claim his bride. And so he talked and argued and pleaded, and with her heart most choking her, and her eyes so full of tears that she could not see his face in the moonlight, Katrina whispered:

"You shall go, and I shall wait for you. I shall wait two years—three—five—forever. I believe in you as in my God."

In a week Fritz was on his way, and if Katrina's blue eyes were never clear of tears his heart was never free from pain. By and by a letter came from him—then another and another; and for a year Katrina was happy. He had found work and was doing well. He loved her with all his soul—he would work and save and return to her. And the days made weeks and the weeks made months and the months made years. The letters did not come so often and there was something in their tenor which provoked anxiety.

"Ah! but he is so busy, and perhaps he was very tired," Katrina's old mother would say. "Fritz is faithful and true—he is patient."

When the weeks were running into months of the third year Katrina was an orphan. Letters from Fritz now came only at such long intervals that her soul was sick with the waiting and hoping. He still claimed to love her, and he still hoped to return for her, but he had been ill—was out of work—had met with a loss—always something to put off the time further away.

"Why did he not suddenly ask herself one evening as she sat under the same pear tree. "It is a hard task poor Fritz has taken upon himself. It will lighten his labors. He cannot come to me, but I will go to him. Let the world talk. We love each other—we are to be man and wife."

A month later Katrina was walking the streets of the city in which her Fritz was living. She did not know his abiding place but she would walk and walk—she would inquire of every kind-faced man—she would whisper her errand to every woman, and she would find Fritz. He would be so glad—and they would be so happy, and the thought of it brought such smiles to her face that men turned to look and wonder.

One—two—three days of weary and fruitless search, but she was not discouraged. On the fourth day, as she wandered up and down, her heart suddenly stood still. Out from a side street came her Fritz. Yes, she would know him among ten thousand. The same red-checked—the same flaxen hair—the same smile of good-nature.

"Fritz—oh! Fritz. It is I—it is I—your Katrina!"

Joy must have blinded her for the moment, for she did not realize that he had come—that a woman walked beside him and looked up into his face as only a wife can look.

Katrina stood before them. She looked from one to the other, and her woman's instinct told her the truth. Fritz had played her false. He was married. White faced—trembling—heart broken, she looked into his eyes. He was pale but firm.

"Fritz! Oh, Fritz!" she gasped.

"I do not know you," he replied.

"And this is my Fritz—my lover—my pledged husband?"

"Woman, move out of our path!" He obeyed. Straight before her was the river. Crushed and dazed and walking as one in her sleep, she walked on and down to the wharf. The swift, deep waters were at her feet.

She turned and looked back to the spot where she had encountered her faithless lover.

"Poor Fritz—perhaps it was best," she murmured.

Next moment the fierce tide was bearing her body away, and the heart which had kept faith so long and trusted so well was stilled in death.—*Detroit Free Press.*

There is a considerable similarity in one particular between a locust and a growing boy. It is supposed that a locust devours three times its own weight every fifteen days.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

How it Was First Won by Yankee Yachtsmen.

Some facts in reference to the cup originally won from England are of interest just now. The America was a peculiar yacht, built from a design by George Steers, who suffered a fatal accident in 1856. She was rigged as a pilot-boat or jibboom, and excited a great deal of humorous comment, not to say ridicule, when she sailed to England in 1851 to be exhibited in connection with the World's fair, and run a race if one could be arranged favorably. After private trials convinced the Britishers that the America was not to be sneezed at, and so successful were her exhibitions of her powers that it was found impossible to arrange the desired race, though very liberal inducements were offered. Arrangements were then completed, however, for an international regatta, to be sailed at Cowes, for a cup offered by the Royal Yacht Squadron, and it was finally decided, though somewhat reluctantly, that the America should enter the contest as the only means open for showing her qualities.

The race occurred August 22, 1851, there being fifteen starters. The America came in twenty minutes in advance of the Aurora, the lightest and fastest vessel in the fleet. The cup thus won, and representing the yachting supremacy of the world, was kept by the owners of the America until 1857, when it was presented to the New York Yacht Club under condition that it was to be held as a perpetual challenge cup for which any foreign club might sail.

The first race on American waters, making the second contest for the cup, occurred August 5, 1870, when the English keel-schooner Camilla strove for the prize. The cup was successfully defended by the centre-board yacht Magic. In 1871 James Ashbury challenged, as the representative of eight English clubs, the Livonia being designated as the vessel. There was a long and heated correspondence before the series of races was agreed upon, and a law suit was threatened result, but finally a series of five races were agreed upon, the first of which occurred October 16th, when the Livonia was beaten by the Columbia; the second October 18th, when the Columbia was again victorious; the third, October 19th, when the Liverpool beat the Columbia; the fourth, when the Sappho came to the rescue and beat the Livonia; the fifth, October 23rd with the Sappho the second time triumphant. There was no further contest until 1876, when the Royal Canadian Yacht Club claimed it in the Countess of Dufferin something to take the cup, and issued a challenge for a series of three races. The schooner-yacht Madeline was named by the home club, and the deliverance was run August 11th and 12th, the Madeline winning. The last contest for the famous cup was in 1881, when the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club, Ontario, sent out the sloop-yacht Atlanta. The home club selected the Mischief, which won the two first races of the series of three arranged.

The next year the New York Yacht Club adopted a resolution returning the cup to Mr. George L. Schuyler, the only survivor of the owners of the America at the time the cup was first won.

Mr. Mudge's Trouble.

Some years ago, when the writer was a reporter, it devolved on him to write for the same edition an account of the presentation of a gold-headed cane to the Rev. Mr. Mudge, the clergyman of the place, and a description of a new hog-killing machine that had just been in operation at the factory. Now what made the Rev. Mr. Mudge mad was this: The inconsiderate compositor who made up the forms gave the two accounts mixed up in a frightful manner, and when it went to press something like this was the appalling result:—

"Some of the Rev. Mr. Mudge's friends called on him yesterday, and, after a brief consultation, the unsuspecting hog was seized by the hind legs and slid along the beam until it reached the hot-water tank. His friends explained the object of the visit, and presented him with a gold-headed buttler, who grabbed him by the tail and swung him around, and in less than a minute the carcass was in hot water. Therefore he came forward, and said there were times when the feelings overpowered one and for that reason he could not do more than to attempt to thank those around him for the manner in which such an animal was cut into fragments was astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks, the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write, his hog was cut into fragments, and worked into delicious sausages. The occasion will be remembered by the doctor's friends as one of the most pleasant of their lives. The best pieces can be obtained for seven cents a pound, and we are sure those who sat under his ministry will rejoice to hear that he had been so handsomely treated."

Mad! Well, about 9 o'clock that morning the office had been abandoned by every man but the advertising clerk, and he ascended to the roof, so that he could see the clergyman tearing around down in the street with his congregation all wearing the panoply of war, and carrying stout cudgels and other things. The next day we apologized, but the doctor stopped his paper.

PEOPLE.

Osmán Digma is said to be becoming a recluse and says he is going to die and join the Mahdi at Omdurman.

Mr. Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the *St. Louis Globe*, has presented his native city of Zellstau, in Austria, with the sum of 200,000 florins, to be devoted to the erection of a hospital and orphan asylum.

The King of Rumania has just presented to the German Emperor at Nuremberg a copy produced by the galvanic process of the unique and precious relics of Athanasius, King of the West Goths, who was born A.D. 381, at Constantinople.

The diplomatic world at Bucharest is greatly exercised over the refusal of the Greek Ambassador, Mr. Dragumis, to accept the decoration conferred on him by the King of Rumania on presenting his letters of recall. Mr. Dragumis had received the Grand Cross of the Rumanian Crown, but thought himself entitled to that of the Star of Rumania, the highest order of the kingdom, and expressed his regret that Rumania is in conferring decorations, seemed to make distinctions between great and small States. During the great manoeuvres of the German army, from the 18th to the 23rd of September, the Emperor William intends to stay at Stuttgart, residing in the left wing of the Royal Castle there, which the King of Wurttemberg has had completely renovated. The German Crown Prince will probably be the guest of the King's eldest son, while the foreign officers who are coming to the manoeuvres will be accommodated in the hotels of the city. The King of Wurttemberg, who has for sometime been abroad on account of his shattered health, intends to return home in order personally to receive the Emperor and the numerous princely and other distinguished guests who are expected to be present.

Anton Rubinstein writes to a friend concerning his latest opera as follows: "My Muse is perhaps the most impractical work of a composer ever undertaken, and still I labor it with might and main until it is completed. It will take four hours to perform it; and it will be too theatrical for a concert, too oratorical for the stage—in short, it is the very type of what has been for years my ideal of the 'ecclesiastical opera.' What will be its fate, I do not know. I do not think it will be possible to produce the work in its entirety, but in this there is a hope for the publisher; for as it consists of eight detached scenes, it will be possible to perform one or two either in the concert hall or on the stage. I have finished more than half and hope to be through by the end of September—that is to say, with the sketch; for the elaboration I shall require an entire summer's rest, so that in the best case the work will not be ready for the publisher before September, 1886."

The safe return of the missionary Father Bonomi, who for several years has been held captive by the Mahdi, and long been considered lost, has created a great sensation in Rome. The first news concerning his whereabouts was received by Monsignore Sogaro of Cairo, through a nun of the convent at Omdurman. The Bishop asked Signor Santoni, Post Administrator at Dongola to use every effort to rescue Father Bonomi, and the Signor Santoni succeeded in finding a trustworthy camel-driver who undertook to travel to El Obeid and deliver to Father Bonomi a letter from the Bishop asking him to make preparations for his flight and entrust himself to the camel-driver. Bonomi shared his captivity with a Tyrolean missionary by the name of Oberwalder, whom he tried to persuade to escape in his place, but who persistently refused to be served in this way. Bonomi at last succeeded in eluding his guards, and reached Wady Halfa after a perilous journey of twelve days through the desert, during which his only nourishment was a little maize and occasional draughts of water at night. The British commander at Dongola has taken steps for the rescue of the Austrian missionary.

PIOUS SMILES.

A simple-hearted and truly devout country preacher, who had tasted but few of the drinks of this world, took dinner with a high-toned family, where a glass of milk-punch was quietly set down by each plate. In silence and happiness this new Vicar of Wakefield quaffed his goblet, and then added: "Madam you should daily thank God for such a good cow!"

Rev. Phillips Brooks recently spoke at the rate of 210 words per minute, which proves conclusively that there is nothing a woman can do which a man can not do just as well or better.

"Children, said mamma, 'don't you know it is wicked to play cards on Sunday?' 'But we are only using the picture-cards, mamma.' 'Oh! Well, I don't know there is any harm in that.'"

Boy (who did not appreciate sermon)—"Well, I'd just like to know what preaching is for anyway. Small Sister—Why, it's to give the singers a rest."

A man has invented a practical thinking machine. It will be the greatest boon for dudes since the invention of the sword pointed shoe.

The inhabitants of Burmah worship idols of brass. Book agents would probably meet with a very different reception in Burmah from what they do here.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y. (LIMITED).

OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT
Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job Printing in all the styles in first class style and at rates to suit the time. Send or call and get prices. **DES** Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY SEPT. 15, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POPULAR books at THE TRIBUNE office going like hot cakes. All prices.

Every man in his seat this evening at 7.30 sharp.

FIVE cent scribbling books, ruled, at THE TRIBUNE office.

GRATIN's bagstaff has wandered from the path of rectitude.

BRIEF, practical speeches to-night on the market question.

"A hit, a very palpable hit," the 50th scribbling book at THE TRIBUNE office.

LADY voters will demand their rights and will bid this evening discussing the market by-law.

The legal season for deer hunting does not commence until October 15th, and ends December 15th.

The steamer *Alexandria* broke her ship at Morrisburg last Friday on her trip from Montreal.

The pleasure excursion season is drawing to a close but the fall fair will supply the necessary amusement.

THERE promises to be a rousing public meeting to-night in the town hall to consider the market question. Every voter will be present.

MR. HENRY VAN SCHACK received the sad intelligence on Monday morning of the death from heart disease of his niece, Mrs. Joseph Rathbun, of Chicago.

FARMERS in Tyndings and Richmond, as well as those of Fred Rickard and Sophiasburg, are anxiously awaiting the decision of the public meeting to-night on the market question.

FINE weather and a good financial result rewarded the Ladies Missionary Society of the Church of the Islesmen on the occasion of their lawn festival on Friday evening.

The High Court of Ontario has appointed Mr. James Stokes to be Deputy Chief Justice of the Deseronto Court No. 83, of the Independent Order of Foresters, for the current year.

THIS MORNING resumed her route on Friday last. The boiler of the boat were provisionally examined by Inspector Burroughs and pronounced sound. This fine steamer is now in better condition than ever.

TO KEEP postage stamps in the pocket or memorandum book, with a stick, a post office clerk advises people to rub the sticky side over the hair two or three times. The oil of the hair coats the mucilage and prevents it from sticking.

A PARTY (consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Egar, Mr. and Mrs. McGreger, and Misses Thompson and McLean drove over to the Sandbanks last Friday. They express themselves delighted with their trip, which at this season is especially delightful.

THE *Whig* says: "A man named Grippin found a sum of money on Saturday while unloading lumber from his car for the Rathbun Company. Is the company shipping money as well as lumber? It would appear so."

A FULL cathedral service was held in St. Mark's Church last Sunday evening. Rev. S. Stanton, the Rector, was assisted on the occasion by Rev. G. A. Stanton, Mr. J. G. Hooper and Mr. Lewis. The music was good and the whole service much enjoyed by all present.

IN accordance with the prayer of a number of signers of the petition for a union of the meetings of the ratepayers to be held on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock, this (Friday) meeting, to discuss the establishment of a market, is trusted that all the business men and every ratepayer will be present, and that all will come well prepared with arguments *pro* and *con* on this matter of public import.

EGYPTIAN darkness settled down on the town last Sunday evening, and people who ventured out to church had no small trouble keeping the board walk. Many old folks lost their way and received injuries more or less serious. Church authorities should light up the vicinity of the different churches on Sunday evenings in future.

In the dark dismal night of autumn all our streets should be illuminated, in fact which the Council would do well to consider.

We have been listening impatiently for the low, dull thud, which is the unhappy fate of a poor traveller arriving at the station, and who has fallen a victim to a sanding cart, long before he sees the cheery rays of the lamp in front of the Emporium.

"SUBSCRIBER" in a communication gives us some plain talk, which deserves serious consideration from all members of the community. We were not aware of the existence of such a person as is mentioned. If, however, such a place exists in our community, let respectable citizens should unite in demanding its suppression. The police will, no doubt, investigate, and should exercise regulations not prove sufficient to enable them to deal effectually with such cases. Our municipal authorities will lend their assistance. By common consent, it is allowed that no vice is more cruelly ruining upon thousands. Those who allow this vice to be practised upon their premises are amenable to heavy penalties. The writer, it will be observed, calls upon the temperance societies and other moral agencies to be up and doing. Some of the latter's strictures are severe, but allowance must be made to one who suffers from the evils which are the result of intemperance. It is a vile crime in a grand cause against this and other evils to prevalent vices.

Matelassia for Ladies Jackets at the Big Store.

THE Schr. G. Sudell which ran around the other day has been hauled up on the marine railway and undergoing repairs.

The Cedar Mill is shipping large quantities of one inch cedar to Mr. J. R. Kishon, the famous inventor, of Canton, N. Y.

The Cornet Band was out on Tuesday evening and with excellent music serenaded the residences of Messrs. Caley Marshall, and Geo. Bradshaw.

MR. DANIEL GOODMURPHY has bought out Mr. E. S. Grills butcher shop and business on St. George street. Mr. Grills intends devoting his attention to another line of business.

MR. WATSON KIRK and Mr. W. W. Foster have moved into the two new brick houses recently built by Mr. George Walker. Mr. Warren moves into Mr. Lovelock's house.

CHURCH practice is held in the Church of the Redeemer every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to any who wish to join in the same.

The Dominion Organ, of which Mr. John Dalton is agent at Deseronto, has received the highest award over all competitors at the World's Exhibition at Antwerp, Belgium.

Intending purchasers should make a note of this fact.

FAIR EXHIBITIONS will be held as follows:—Addington and Newburgh, Oct. 3rd; Lennox and Addington, Oct. 5th and 6th; Midland, at Kingston, Sept. 29th, 30th, October 1st and 2nd; West Hastings, Belleville, Sept. 23rd and 24th; Prince Edward, at Pictou, Oct. 7th and 8th.

DESERONTO, centrally located with direct steam communication with the United States, should be the market for a larger country than it is now possessed of. If the trade were fostered buyers would soon be attracted thither from all parts. The market will assist in this direction.

THE Napean cases, on Tuesday, a breach of promise case was heard. The parties to the suit were Miss McGuire and Mr. Mowbray, of Sheffield township, the plaintiff, forty and the defendant, fifty years of age. Suit was brought for \$1000 damages to wounded affections. The jury awarded \$300.

THERE is an opinion (groundless of course) prevalent among our young men, that the average young lady is not an early riser and that mother is allowed to get breakfast and dress the children, and then for school. This allusion will be dispelled when each young lady will be seen marching, basket on arm, to the new market to purchase fresh eggs, butter and other necessaries for the family board.

A SOLOMON is wanted to sit in solemn judgment in Milwaukee. Two mothers in a social rhapsody agreed to bathe their children, and at an evil hour began the diversion. Both boys were but four days old, and neither of the mothers had learned to know how to manage by any distinguishing mark. Somehow the babies got so badly mixed that they never have been sorted since, and the women are crying out yet that the boys are all mixed up with the other's child. Meanwhile the boys are men.

NO PROPERTY qualification is required for members of the house of commons either in England or in this country. It is exactly as it should be. All these property qualification clauses should long ago have been removed from the statute book. Every man over one year of age who has resided six or twelve months in his polling district, should have the privilege of voting at the legislative and parliamentary elections and of being elected to any office. Nothing less should suffice the citizens of this great country.

"MERCHANT" in a forcible communication shows the evils of the credit system, and gives some wise maxims. He is exactly right. He does not overstate the matter. Still there is no denying the fact that the remedy lies with the credit system. It can be abolished. Our business men in Deseronto should have a board of trade on a small scale, when at the meetings such matters could be discussed and some common action taken. Such a course has worked admirably in other towns. Meanwhile let all our people unite in checking this system.

THE REASON for excursions is nearly at hand and it now becomes the churches and friendly societies to prepare other amusements for the young people in order to keep their recreative and healthy condition. Every person would prefer that the churches could get along without being obliged to resort to such a system of amusement. They have in the past sadly neglected the duty of instructing their members, and especially the young, in the duty of Christian giving and through much improvement has been made of late years, recourse must still be had to various devices in order to avoid the recurrence of such a state of things. All our church finance committees alike complain that the burden is left to a comparatively small number and that many church members are cruelly different and selfish when it comes to collection for expenses connected with a congregation. It is not that a lack of money prevents compliance, for some of the poor are generous, for some of the poor are generous in the matter of their contributions. Niggardly selfishness is generally the root of the evil. The attempt is frequently made to veil it under a cloud of excuses, with which all our readers are well acquainted. We set ourselves, however, to say something on the amusements which will now take the place of the steamboat excursion and lawn tennis. The social party, concert, and soiree now supersede these, and we would recommend committees to use every means to improve the character of such entertainments. Many are unsocial, and the stranger remains unnoticed. Old songs, there are none better, should at least have a place in the program. It is no spirit or feeling that is to say singers should practise more diligently before appearing on the platform than they do before the audience. The performer comes before the audience without any preparation. A little more. Then another should have their duties. They should be more considerate and attentive than is frequently the case. A little change is needed in the composition of the songs. Not be the same old crowd on every occasion. Scores of church members show or affect indifference by being conspicuous by their absence thus throwing cold water on affairs in which they should manifest as deep interest as others.

Read advertisements more carefully. The whole continent mourns the death of "Jumbo".

A Grand ball and supper at Independence Hall, Friday evening, Sept. 25th.

REV. MR. ANDERSON's historical sketches, continued this week, have awakened the execution of the sentence. France as well as Quebec now demands clemency for the rebel leader.

A LARGE lecture has been added to the Church of the Islesmen. Several lectures have been erected, and new reports and still added, and other preparations are going on for future efforts. A large number of the some fine samples of various products of wood distillation, the result of several deeply interesting experiments.

PATRYCK has declared that Ireland with home rule will have no house of lords or upper chamber. The Temperance Convention and young liberals at their assembly this week were loud in their demands for the destruction of the Senate. A Conservative convention, if held, would reiterate the demand. We venture to predict that the present government will introduce a measure in that direction at an early day. Abolition of the Senate is not, it is needless to say, the correct course to pursue.

A LITTLE scrimmage in the Big Mill between two haves varied the monotony of that institution on Tuesday.

A MAN died recently at Cincinnati who owned up that he had six wives. No wonder the poor fellow died.

SENIOR Major Wright was in town on Wednesday. He still suffers from his wound which makes slow progress towards recovery.

The Council meets on Monday evening. The estimates will probably be passed and other important business transacted.

THURSDAY evening fall the roller rink. People do not tire of this amusement. Some of the skaters are very graceful in their movements.

MR. ROBERT M. JACK, of Deseronto, has been appointed Deputy Grand Master for Deseronto for the year ending August 1886.

The "Gipsy" carried a pleasant excursion party under the auspices of the I. O. G. T. from Shannonville to the Murray Canal. The excursionists greatly enjoyed their trip.

The "Puritan" has won the cup on the great yacht race, beating her opponent, the "Plover", in two consecutive races. Americans are justly proud of their great victory. Britannia, however, still rules the waves.

A PARAMELATING tea potter was compelled to take out a license the other day before being allowed to vend his groceries in this village. All the peddlers of Ontario seem at present to be making a target of this.

THERE will be Divine Service at the usual hour at Christ Church (Lower Mohawk) next Sunday morning, including the celebration of the Holy Communion. Great Indian Mission School the service will be at 4 p. m.

The Messrs Stuart, contractors, are at work on the sewer of Deseronto, under the head of Fourth street. It would be an advantage to extend it twenty or thirty yards westward and thus tap the drainage system of that district.

The winter ferry difficulty is likely to be successfully solved by a subway between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

MR. J. R. BROWN, of Deseronto, has been appointed Deputy Grand Master for Deseronto for the year ending August 1886.

MR. SMITH, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, directs mariners' attention to the Deseronto lighthouse. It is a fixed light, elevated 100 feet above the level of the bay and should be visible clear of mists from points of approach from the lake.

The steamer *Shickiana* arrived here on Sunday night to take the trip in place of the *Alexandria*. At the night was very dark she had some difficulty to obtain a pilot to bring her up the bay. However Mr. McEwen, of Deseronto, was called upon to assist her. He was successful in his services and returned her safely to Belleville.

DANIEL'S BAND held their entertainment on Wednesday evening. Master Kenneth McEwen manipulated the magic lantern. A perfect satisfaction to the enthusiastic audience. Readings and recitations were given with a will. The bad conduct of some boys in the gallery led to an early adjournment.

JAMES HENNESSY, said to be a book agent from Montreal and of unsound mind, was taken to Belleville by Chief Gannon the other day. He fired a revolver at a man named McEwen, who was not fortunately missed his mark. He attempted to dash himself before a passing train at Marysville and subsequently injured at Lonsdale, from which he was removed to Belleville, the Chief. Some say his insanity is due to intemperate habits.

MISS FORBES has resumed her duties in the primary department of the public schools. Her room is altogether over-crowded.

Another teacher is a necessity. In the meantime it would be advisable to make use of the half time system for the younger pupils in her department, one set going in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon.

We firmly believe that at any time or under any circumstances that system is best for children under ten or eleven years of age.

NOTHING has surprised residents more than the remarkable development of traffic on the lake. It is not that a lack of money prevents compliance, for some of the poor are generous, for some of the poor are generous in the matter of their contributions. Niggardly selfishness is generally the root of the evil. The attempt is frequently made to veil it under a cloud of excuses, with which all our readers are well acquainted. We set ourselves, however, to say something on the amusements which will now take the place of the steamboat excursion and lawn tennis. The social party, concert, and soiree now supersede these, and we would recommend committees to use every means to improve the character of such entertainments. Many are unsocial, and the stranger remains unnoticed. Old songs, there are none better, should at least have a place in the program. It is no spirit or feeling that is to say singers should practise more diligently before appearing on the platform than they do before the audience. The performer comes before the audience without any preparation. A little more. Then another should have their duties. They should be more considerate and attentive than is frequently the case. A little change is needed in the composition of the songs. Not be the same old crowd on every occasion. Scores of church members show or affect indifference by being conspicuous by their absence thus throwing cold water on affairs in which they should manifest as deep interest as others.

MR. BARNY McLAUGHLIN, who superintends the *cuisine* on the steam barge *Resolute*, is well known as one of the most skillful cooks in the province. He has been in the service of the barge for some time. No sooner does the barge reach the dock than Barney's bait is luring the finny tribe into destruction and the frying pan. It was only recently that he was a round last thus gaining the local championship of the day.

He caught more than he bargained for. He was taken to the hospital and thrown his line overboard when he had a bite, but found himself unable to haul in his line. In his case it was a case of a monster of the deep. Barney whose pride would not allow him to relax his hold, was drawn under and afterwards fished out by his gallant comrades. He now labors himself to the mast before he throws a line.

THIS was the date originally fixed for the execution of Reid. His counsel have however appealed to the case to the Privy Council in England. Under these circumstances the execution of the judge's sentence is postponed.

EVERYTHING points to a commutation of the sentence. France as well as Quebec now demands clemency for the rebel leader.

A LARGE lecture has been added to the Church of the Islesmen. Several lectures have been erected, and new reports and still added, and other preparations are going on for future efforts. A large number of the some fine samples of various products of wood distillation, the result of several deeply interesting experiments.

PATRYCK has declared that Ireland with home rule will have no house of lords or upper chamber. The Temperance Convention and young liberals at their assembly this week were loud in their demands for the destruction of the Senate. A Conservative convention, if held, would reiterate the demand. We venture to predict that the present government will introduce a measure in that direction at an early day. Abolition of the Senate is not, it is needless to say, the correct course to pursue.

A LITTLE scrimmage in the Big Mill between two haves varied the monotony of that institution on Tuesday.

A MAN died recently at Cincinnati who owned up that he had six wives. No wonder the poor fellow died.

SENIOR Major Wright was in town on Wednesday. He still suffers from his wound which makes slow progress towards recovery.

The Council meets on Monday evening. The estimates will probably be passed and other important business transacted.

THURSDAY evening fall the roller rink. People do not tire of this amusement. Some of the skaters are very graceful in their movements.

MR. ROBERT M. JACK, of Deseronto, has been appointed Deputy Grand Master for Deseronto for the year ending August 1886.

The "Gipsy" carried a pleasant excursion party under the auspices of the I. O. G. T. from Shannonville to the Murray Canal. The excursionists greatly enjoyed their trip.

The "Puritan" has won the cup on the great yacht race, beating her opponent, the "Plover", in two consecutive races. Americans are justly proud of their great victory. Britannia, however, still rules the waves.

A PARAMELATING tea potter was compelled to take out a license the other day before being allowed to vend his groceries in this village. All the peddlers of Ontario seem at present to be making a target of this.

THERE will be Divine Service at the usual hour at Christ Church (Lower Mohawk) next Sunday morning, including the celebration of the Holy Communion. Great Indian Mission School the service will be at 4 p. m.

The Messrs Stuart, contractors, are at work on the sewer of Deseronto, under the head of Fourth street. It would be an advantage to extend it twenty or thirty yards westward and thus tap the drainage system of that district.

The winter ferry difficulty is likely to be successfully solved by a subway between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

MR. J. R. BROWN, of Deseronto, has been appointed Deputy Grand Master for Deseronto for the year ending August 1886.

MR. SMITH, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, directs mariners' attention to the Deseronto lighthouse. It is a fixed light, elevated 100 feet above the level of the bay and should be visible clear of mists from points of approach from the lake.

The steamer *Shickiana* arrived here on Sunday night to take the trip in place of the *Alexandria*. At the night was very dark she had some difficulty to obtain a pilot to bring her up the bay. However Mr. McEwen, of Deseronto, was called upon to assist her. He was successful in his services and returned her safely to Belleville.

DANIEL'S BAND held their entertainment on Wednesday evening. Master Kenneth McEwen manipulated the magic lantern. A perfect satisfaction to the enthusiastic audience. Readings and recitations were given with a will. The bad conduct of some boys in the gallery led to an early adjournment.

JAMES HENNESSY, said to be a book agent from Montreal and of unsound mind, was taken to Belleville by Chief Gannon the other day. He fired a revolver at a man named McEwen, who was not fortunately missed his mark. He attempted to dash himself before a passing train at Marysville and subsequently injured at Lonsdale, from which he was removed to Belleville, the Chief. Some say his insanity is due to intemperate habits.

MISS FORBES has resumed her duties in the primary department of the public schools. Her room is altogether over-crowded.

Another teacher is a necessity. In the meantime it would be advisable to make use of the half time system for the younger pupils in her department, one set going in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon.

We firmly believe that at any time or under any circumstances that system is best for children under ten or eleven years of age.

NOTHING has surprised residents more than the remarkable development of traffic on the lake. It is not that a lack of money prevents compliance, for some of the poor are generous, for some of the poor are generous in the matter of their contributions. Niggardly selfishness is generally the root of the evil. The attempt is frequently made to veil it under a cloud of excuses, with which all our readers are well acquainted. We set ourselves, however, to say something on the amusements which will now take the place of the steamboat excursion and lawn tennis. The social party, concert, and soiree now supersede these, and we would recommend committees to use every means to improve the character of such entertainments. Many are unsocial, and the stranger remains unnoticed. Old songs, there are none better, should at least have a place in the program. It is no spirit or feeling that is to say singers should practise more diligently before appearing on the platform than they do before the audience. The performer comes before the audience without any preparation. A little more. Then another should have their duties. They should be more considerate and attentive than is frequently the case. A little change is needed in the composition of the songs. Not be the same old crowd on every occasion. Scores of church members show or affect indifference by being conspicuous by their absence thus throwing cold water on affairs in which they should manifest as deep interest as others.

MR. BARNY McLAUGHLIN, who superintends the *cuisine* on the steam barge *Resolute*, is well known as one of the most skillful cooks in the province. He has been in the service of the barge for some time. No sooner does the barge reach the dock than Barney's bait is luring the finny tribe into destruction and the frying pan. It was only recently that he was a round last thus gaining the local championship of the day.

He caught more than he bargained for. He was taken to the hospital and thrown his line overboard when he had a bite, but found himself unable to haul in his line. In his case it was a case of a monster of the deep. Barney whose pride would not allow him to relax his hold, was drawn under and afterwards fished out by his gallant comrades. He now labors himself to the mast before he throws a line.

CHEAP slates and pencils at THE TRIBUNE office.

SCRIBBLING books ruled, only 5 cents at THE TRIBUNE office.

FOR SALE.

ONE CANVAS CANOE 15 feet and 29 inches with Latens sails, rudder, double paddle. All in good order. Price low.

F. S. RATHBUN.

DESERONTO NAV. CO'Y. LIMITED.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS addressed to THE undersigned will be received up to Friday, the 25th September, for the carriage of the mails (twice a week) between Deseronto and Pictou, in a covered vehicle. Bonds will be required. Tender must be signed by two responsible parties who will be surety for the due fulfilment of the contract. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager.

A BARGAIN.

For sale, 36 numbers of "Picturesque Canada," the complete work. The numbers are as good as new and the whole will be offered for a bargain. A splendid opportunity to secure this valuable work. Particulars at THE TRIBUNE office. Sept. 8th, 1885.

ON AND AFTER JUNE 22, 1885.

THE FAVORITE STEAMER

"VARUNA."

Will leave Deseronto as follows:—for Pictou at 10.00 a.m. returning, will leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p.m.

CAPT. PORTE.

NOTICE.

WE HAVE SEVERAL NEW COAL STOVES, that we will sell cheap. Call and see them, enquire of H. Jeffers, or C. B. Dougherty.

THE RATHBUN COY.

MILLINERY.

MISS TALLMAN, late of Litchfield, takes the present opportunity to inform the people of Deseronto and vicinity that she has opened Dress-Making Rooms in the residence of Mr. Geo. Princes st., north of the Smith Block. General sewing also attended to. She solicits a share of patronage. Deseronto, Sept. 4th, 1885.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Apothecaries Hall.

FRESH AND PURE DRUGS

CHEMICALS

FANCY SOAPS.

PERFUMES.

BRUSHES.

HERBS.

ROOTS.

PILLS.

OILS.

FANCY POWDER FOR THE TOILET.

PIPES.

CIGARS.

TOBACCO.

SPONGES.

PATENT MEDICINES.

RAZOR TRAPS.

LAMP GOODS.

Horse & Cattle Medicines.

OFFICE OF DR. NEWTON.

W. G. EGAR.

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO

DESERONTO

NAVIGATION

What's the best of the best?

Running in competition.

By order of the practical thinking.

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

What's the best of the best?

The Tribune.

VOL. III.

DESERONTO, ONT. FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 1885.

NO. 2.

THE TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

(LIMITED).

Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, \$1.00 per year.

6 cents per six months. Single copies, 10 cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE 1 Year 6 Mos. 3 Mos.

Column..... \$50.00 \$30.00 \$15.00

Half Column..... 30.00 15.00 7.50

Quarter Column..... 15.00 7.50 3.75

One Inch..... 5.00 2.50 1.25

Business Cards (less than one inch)..... 4.00 2.50 1.75

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc., 25 cts. each insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cts. per month.

Special advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 2 cts. per line.

Communications should be addressed to THE DESERONTO NEWS CO. (LIMITED), Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

OF A FILE, ISSUES OF MARRIAGE LICENCES, Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, at lowest market rates. Write for prices. THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAN LIME, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERICAN or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices. THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices. THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & ONTARIO STS., KINGSTON. This house has been refurnished and refitted, and is supplied with all the latest domestic and imported furniture and fixtures. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies, the Royal Insurance Company, and Commercial Union of England, Western, and British American of Toronto. THE RATHBUN CO., Agents.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOUSE IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest style. Large and convenient Sample Rooms, and every accommodation for comfort and guests. The bar is supplied with all the finest domestic and imported liquors and cigars. Charges moderate. First-class living in connection. Good yard and stable attached. F. O'CONNOR, Prop'r., Deseronto, Ont.

EMPRESS HOTEL.

The Best \$1.00 a Day House in Deseronto.

THIS HOUSE IS VERY CONVENIENT FOR travellers, being opposite the Railway Station, on the corner of Main and Mill streets. The bar is supplied with all the finest domestic and imported liquors and cigars. Telephone communication. W. JAMIESON, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every fifteen minutes. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors.

THE EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Company,

OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

Assets..... \$13,000,381.70

Surplus..... 12,100,756.19

New assurance written in 1885..... \$1,250,756.40

Increase of premium..... 1,500,178.88

Decrease of assets..... 143,452.75

Increase of surplus..... 1,451,082.84

Income—Premiums..... \$7,747,547.96

Interest, rent, etc..... 2,103,023.72

Total Income..... 13,470,571.68

DISBURSEMENTS

Claims by death & matured endowments \$1,410,914.97

Dividends, surrenders, values & annuities 3,906,909.34

Discounted endowments..... 143,452.75

Total paid policyholders in 1885..... \$6,461,077.06

The amount of new assurance written in 1885 exceeded the largest business ever transacted by any other company in one year; the business of 1885 is eighteen millions larger. The Society has written a larger aggregate amount of new business than the past twenty years than any other company in the world.

Total amount paid policyholders since the inception of the Society..... \$75,777,099.21

The amount of surplus over liabilities (four per cent. valuation) is larger than that of any other life assurance company. The Society issues a plain and simple contract of assurance, free from burdensome technical conditions, and incontestable after three years.

All policies as soon as they become incontestable are payable immediately upon the receipt of satisfactory proof of death, and without delay of any kind, sixty days, usual with other companies. The Society has no contingent or reserve funds.

W. J. SMYTH, Manager for the Province of Ontario.

R. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,

Agents, Deseronto.



acrow steamer

TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin

"RESOLUTE"

Is now running between DESERONTO and OSWEGO, BI-WEEKLY, leaving Deseronto upon arrival of Str. Quinte from Belleville.

Fare, \$3.00 Including Stateroom, MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway office or Dock.

CHANGE OF TIME.

By the old, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered.

Like angels from the blue.

Where childhood's first elysium

In joyousness was passed;

To that sweet spot for ever.

As to some halcyon days,

Life's pilgrim bends his vision,

To the old, old home.

A father sat, how proudly,

By the old hearthstone's rays

And told his children stories

Of his early manhood's days.

And one soft eye was beaming,

From child to child, would roam;

Thus a mother counts her treasures

In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals,

Of childhood's happy days.

Some dear one who was swelling it

Is with the seraphim—

How good good nights at bed time

How quiet sleep would come

And folds us altogether

In the old, old home.

Like a wreath of scented flowers,

Close intertwined each heart;

But time and change in concert,

Have blown the wreath away.

But dear and sainted memories,

Like angels ever come,

When I fold my arms and ponder

On the old, old home.

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON.

(CONTINUED.)

In this they were assisted by the

Reverend Mr. Freeman, of Schenectady,

who had been employed by the Earl of

Bellmont in teaching the Indians. He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

THE OLD, OLD HOME.

When I long for sainted memories,

Like angels from the blue.

Where childhood's first elysium

In joyousness was passed;

To that sweet spot for ever.

As to some halcyon days,

Life's pilgrim bends his vision,

To the old, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered.

Like angels from the blue.

Where childhood's first elysium

In joyousness was passed;

To that sweet spot for ever.

As to some halcyon days,

Life's pilgrim bends his vision,

To the old, old home.

A father sat, how proudly,

By the old hearthstone's rays

And told his children stories

Of his early manhood's days.

And one soft eye was beaming,

From child to child, would roam;

Thus a mother counts her treasures

In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals,

Of childhood's happy days.

Some dear one who was swelling it

Is with the seraphim—

How good good nights at bed time

How quiet sleep would come

And folds us altogether

In the old, old home.

Like a wreath of scented flowers,

Close intertwined each heart;

But time and change in concert,

Have blown the wreath away.

But dear and sainted memories,

Like angels ever come,

When I fold my arms and ponder

On the old, old home.

CHRISTIANITY AMONG THE INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA.

REV. G. A. ANDERSON.

(CONTINUED.)

In this they were assisted by the

Reverend Mr. Freeman, of Schenectady,

who had been employed by the Earl of

Bellmont in teaching the Indians. He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

Bellmont, in teaching the Indians, He had

already translated into the Mohawk lan-

guage the Gospel of St. Matthew, and

selected pages from the Old and New Testa-

ments, and also portions of the Litany. Several

chapters of the Bible were printed at the

expense of the Earl of Bellmont, and were

distributed to the Indians. The Earl of

THE OLD, OLD HOME.

When I long for sainted memories,

Like angels from the blue.

Where childhood's first elysium

In joyousness was passed;

To that sweet spot for ever.

As to some halcyon days,

Life's pilgrim bends his vision,

To the old, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered.

Like angels from the blue.

Where childhood's first elysium

In joyousness was passed;

To that sweet spot for ever.

As to some halcyon days,

Life's pilgrim bends his vision,

To the old, old home.

A father sat, how proudly,

By the old hearthstone's rays

And told his children stories

Of his early manhood's days.

And one soft eye was beaming,

From child to child, would roam;

Thus a mother counts her treasures

In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals,

Of childhood's happy days.

Some dear one who was swelling it

Is with the seraphim—

How good good nights at bed time

presented Emma Nevada in recognition of her sweet singing at Marlborough House. She wore an exquisite lace pin set with diamonds and pearls with pearl hearts.

PICTON.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

H. M. Williams has returned from the London and Toronto Fair with a part of his herd of Holsteins. He sold 16 head, mostly calves and yearlings; one bull calf sold for \$250. He received first prize medals at both places for his bull, Sir Archibald, and took the herd prize at each place for cattle in his class. He takes the road to Belleville this week to exhibit at their show and will also exhibit at Kingston, they having added \$100 at the latter place for his bull to exhibit at their stock.

The Fall Assizes are now going on and the business is likely to be all done in one day (Tuesday) as only two cases are before the court, one for selection in which the plaintiff, Miss Miller, of South Bay, got a verdict of \$150 damages. The other a land suit in progress the witnesses being all through. This is a poor place to make rich lawyers, as most of the business is done in the small court which makes small fees.

The str. *Hero* has changed her time again and now leaves Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 in place of 7 o'clock. This morning she left four passengers behind wanting to go to Kingston who had not heard of the change. The str. *Algonquin* has not put in an appearance yet. The boat in her place is not nearly so convenient for the river trade.

The grain has not begun to move very freely as yet. The first cargoes to arrive in Oswego were from Nanapanee one 3,000 and the other 5,000 bushels of barley.

DEMORESTVILLE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The weather for the last week has been very favorable for hop gathering, and many of the yards are closed. Some of the larger ones, as Sprague's and Goidge's will require a week or ten days to complete their work. Whether it arises from the demoralizing effect of such a motley gathering of people of such diversity of thought and feeling, the fact remains that there are just now reported among us several cases of small larceny, and nightly depredations on gardens and orchards.

One case is reported of a more serious character. A week ago last Saturday night Mr. Emory Wright missed his pocket-book, containing about \$50. The facts are reported as follows:—About dusk in the evening Mrs. Wright had occasion to go to the pocket-book, and when she had done with it she laid it on her bed upstairs. All the members of the family except Mrs. Wright went into the village, and Mrs. Wright went on as she was accustomed to do to shut up her chickens for the night, and while she was absent about ten minutes the money was taken. The difficulty in this statement seems to be that there is some in our village or around us who might be suspected of committing such a crime. At such a time, and under such circumstances, for manifestly it could only be done successfully by some one familiar with the habits of the family.

The pulpit of the Methodist Church here was ably filled on Sabbath morning last and the Sabbath evening previously by Mr. Hare, a local preacher from England, and who is at present staying with Thos. Demill, Esq., of Northport.

Mr. Hare lectures in the Northport Methodist Church on the 29th inst., and is worthy of a large audience.

MILLTOWN.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mrs. Houston, landlady of the Milltown Hotel, had a very narrow escape on Thursday. She and her little boy were out driving about one o'clock, when she was about to cross the bridge in the village, her horse took fright, and becoming unmanageable, overturned the buggy and threw her out. The little boy remained in the buggy dragging some distance before he got free from the cover. Miraculously both escaped with a few slight bruises. The horse stopped at home and the buggy was found to be but slightly damaged.

Several Belleville gentlemen have been hunting lately in the vicinity, and they seem to have excellent luck. One day three of them brought in over fifty birds, chiefly plovers. Judge Pralick was happy on Thursday evening in having secured a brace of beautiful ducks. The fishing, judging by the specimens taken by these sportsmen, is also good.

Saturday was the closing day of the hop-picking in the Messrs. Emmon's yards. They gave 34 cts. per box. Miss Emma Emmon has the credit of being the fastest picker on the yard.

The picnic announced for Saturday last developed into an excursion to Massanoga Point and will continue on Saturday next. The Annie Gilbert will leave Shannonville at 9 a.m. Tickets 25 cents.

Mr. Thos. Appleby has a beautiful garden and will certainly be able to make a fine exhibit at the coming fair.

It is written "Man cannot live by bread alone," and well for the people of Milltown last if they had laid this truth to heart. On Saturday evening might be heard the voice of wailing, and sobbing and lamentation alternating with the fact was fully comprehended that the bread supply had failed. Who was at fault, or what was the cause, let another tell, but the result was an enforced fast, which, probably, has not proved a means of Grace.

Ladies! go to Carter's Shoe Store for bargains in boots and shoes; button boots solid leather, for \$1.35

Marysville.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Our neighborhood is so peaceful and quiet that it is very hard to get a scrap of news to let you know that we are still the lords of the living, and so we had to remain silent last week.

Farmers are progressing slowly but surely. After much delay and many dry weeks they have about finished harvesting and are preparing to sow their fall wheat.

A heavy rainstorm followed by a strong wind which whistled around the corners of the house gleefully played havoc among the apple trees last Tuesday. Many of the remnants awoke next morning to find their noisy checked treasures scattered upon the ground. Once more the shrill whistle of the threshing machine is heard sounding its sign for work. Mr. McAllister and his amiable assistant, Mr. D'Arcy are kept quite busy. A few of the farmers have already tested

their superiority, and others are preparing for them.

His Lordship, Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, will administer the sacrament of confirmation at St. Charles' next Sunday.

Miss Bartlett, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. W. Bellamy.

Miss Duke, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home in Augusta, N. C. on Friday. She will be visiting at her friends one day last week.

Mr. & Mrs. Grooms and Mr. W. Oliver, of St. Paul, were the guests of the Misses Kelly last week.

Mr. & Mrs. G. Smith, of Westbrook, a valued friend of the opportunity to visit their old friends Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Meagher when passing through here last Monday.

The friends of Mr. Plummer will be all pleased to hear that she is at present enjoying herself in Haliburton and intends to go to Buffalo in January.

Death sometimes comes suddenly and takes another of our number away. An old man named N. Norton, who formerly resided around here, died unexpectedly last Monday morning at Mr. Toppins on the Indian Reserve.

We noted with pleasure in last week's paper an appeal made to you on behalf of the young men who indulge in that ruinous game "gambling." We would raise our voices in humble prayer that all our readers will use their influence in trying to abolish this great evil. Let there be a general move on the part of all true-hearted people to rescue the young men who are speedily becoming entangled in the snare of so destructive a habit. Young men, stop and think. By your example you lead others in your footsteps who, but for you, would have degraded themselves by becoming "gamblers." For the sake of those that love you, and who watch your actions with pain and sorrow, if not for your own sake, try and conquer the habit which will daily grow upon you.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Spaniards have taken possession of Yap. Spain has decided to purchase two men-of-war.

The cotton crop of Egypt is said to be 50 per cent short.

The British outposts have been advanced 30 miles beyond Fashem.

Mr. Chamberlain has decided in favor of State aided emigration.

The *Tribe*, a Turkish journal, advises the Moslems to accept the situation.

Galveston, Texas, has been experiencing an unparalleled downpour of rain the past few days.

Wm. Kyle, a prominent merchant of Toronto, has been arrested charged with uttering a forged note.

A bloodless revolution has taken place in Bulgaria which has declared for annexation to Bulgaria.

A fire in the manufactory of the Smith Organ Co., at Boston, on Friday night, caused the loss of \$100,000.

The family of a victim of the Hamilton Powder Company's explosion have been awarded \$2,000 damages by a Halton jury.

Prairie fires raged in the vicinity of Bismark, Dak., Saturday, with unusual ferocity.

At least fifty farmers are burned out, losing houses and crops.

The British Government has notified the owners of the chartered cruisers that the vessels will not be required after the expiration of their charters.

The Canada Gazette announces the receipt of an intimation by the Governor-General that an Imperial war medal will be issued to the Volunteers who served in the Northwest.

Earl Graville, the late Minister of Foreign Affairs, has returned from his channel cruise with his defiance to increased that he is unable any longer to transact ordinary business.

The Grand Trunk Railway has withdrawn from the pro rata freight agreement with the railroads running from Pittsburgh, and has established arbitrary rates which increase freight from Pittsburgh or points on that line nearly 100 per cent.

London, Sept. 22.—The *Petite Bourse* of Paris was agitated over reports that an insurrection is imminent in Macedonia, in favor of a union with Bulgaria, and that the advance by Austria upon Salona, in connection with a Russian occupation of the Bosphorus, is probable.

The combined forces of Roumelia and Bulgaria amount to 30,000 men. The Turkish forces have not yet crossed the frontier, but the authorities are greatly excited, and active preparations are being made. Large numbers of Russians, believed to be volunteers, are passing through Bucharest daily en route to Bulgaria.

Parrot Raschett, Metropolitan of Bucharest has sent a despatch to the *Daily News* on behalf of the Bulgarians, thanking that paper for its humane support of lesser nations and saying that reliance upon English sympathy assures the Bulgarians of freedom.

Reports of the discovery of a immense silver deposit in the Sabinas mountains, State of Chihuahua, Mexico have been confirmed, and a rush of miners to the new El Dorado has commenced.

The sixty-first session of the Sovereign Grant Lodge, Independent Order of Oddfellows, was opened on Monday morning at the Oddfellows' hall, Baltimore. There was a full representation, only a few members being absent.

The conservative papers accuse Mr. Gladstone of knowledge and complicity in the ecc. conspiracy to cause a rising and assert he is in communication with Russian and Bulgarian leaders of the revolt. They comment on the significance of the revolt occurring on the same day as Mr. Gladstone's manifesto claims that the influence of England would support the infant liberties of smaller Eastern states.

The Liberals hail the events in Roumelia as likely to embroil the Marquis of Salisbury and contribute to their success in the general election.

The *Belleville Intelligence* reports the people of Kingston as church going. They require it all.

A Mr. Jackson, of Vennacher, lost his barn and crop by fire, caused by a hand smoking on the premises.

A large variety of childrens boots very cheap at Carter's.

BIRTHS.

Brown.—At Deseronto, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. Melvin Brown, of a daughter.

General Ticket Agency.

Tickets may be had at the RAILROAD TICKET Office to all points

in Canada and the United States,

by rail or by water; by all routes.

—ALSO—

TICKETS TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

ARE YOU SENDING FOR YOUR FRIENDS?

You can get pre-paid passage Tickets from any place in Europe direct to Deseronto, from

R. C. CARTER,

Gen. Ticket Agent.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;

THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY OF ENGLAND;

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;

THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY, OF TORONTO, ONT.

Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Partners will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,

Deseronto, Ont.

6-L

HAVE YOU SEEN

G. E. SNIDER'S

3 OZ.

Waltham Watch

—AT—

\$9.00

THE ACCIDENT

INSURANCE COY

OF NORTH AMERICA.

PRESENT:

SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, G.M.C.G., (Formerly Assistant Manager of Canada.)

VICE-PRESIDENT:

THE HON. JAMES FLEMING, SENATOR, (Chairman Grand Trunk Railway.)

MANAGING DIRECTOR:

EDWARD RAWLINGS.

HEAD OFFICE:

260 JAMES STREET,

MONTREAL.

Possesses a record for both reliability and liberality, one proof of which is that it has paid over four hundred and sixty thousand dollars in claims. It is the only Company whose capital and funds are solely applicable to Accident Insurance.

The conditions of its policies are broad and liberal. It insured while engaged in an occupation more hazardous than that under which the insured is classified he will receive an amount proportionate to the rate of premium paid as related to the occupation under which he may sustain injury.

Injuries caused in the attempt to save human life are fully covered by the policies of this Company.

P. S. RATHBUN, Agent,

DESERONTO, ONT.

6-L

LOW RATES.

Book & Drug Store.

(STEWART'S BOOK.)

MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

STATIONERY,

WALL PAPER,

BOOKS, NOVELS,

ENVELOPES,

LETTER PAPER,

PENS, PENCILS,

FANCY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

HYMN BOOKS,

NOTE BOOKS,

BLANK BOOKS,

SCHOOL BOOKS,

PRAYER BOOKS,

CARDS,

SHELLS,

ALBUMS,

GOGGLES,

SPECTACLES.

BIBLES FOR ALL CHURCHES.

PRICES TO SUIT DULL TIMES

DR. NEWTON'S OFFICE.

Cheap! Cheap! Cheap!

THE DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

Offers BOOKS and STATIONERY of every description at exceedingly low prices.

INK PENS PAPER SLATES PENCILS MUCILAGE

all marked down to lowest rates.

—SCRIBBLING BOOKS (Ruled) 5 CTS.—

NEW SERIES SCHOOL READERS.

A new supply of well selected books by popular authors at prices from 10 cts. up.

STEP IN AND SEE THE BARGAINS.—MAIN ST. DESERONTO.

HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY

S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

NEW AND SECOND HAND Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash.

9-2.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARDINE

MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil,—600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER.

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont.

THE BIG STORE.

Our sales during the Summer Season have been very satisfactory, showing a marked increase over the corresponding period of 1884.

The balance of our Summer Stock will be sold at

REDUCED PRICES!

Although we imported largely last Spring we have found it necessary to send REPEATED ORDERS, a shipment of which has just arrived, and is now ready for inspection, which we cordially invite

In All Wool Cashmeres we are showing a very desirable line; competent judges told us that the Cashmere which we imported last Spring was the best Goods at the price that they saw in the market. We can now offer

STILL BETTER VALUE!

We would direct special attention to our Black, Brown and Ruby French Merinos and Nuns' Veiling.

THE STAPLE DEPARTMENT is replete comprising full lines of GREY COTTONS, DRILLS, SHIRTINGS,

BLEACHED COTTONS, DUCKS, SHEETINGS,

HOLLANDS, COTTON TWEEDS, TICKINGS,

and many SPECIAL LINES.

The Tailoring Department.

The steady increasing trade in this Department, and the many expressions of satisfaction from our customers, convince us that we have been successful in our efforts to furnish our Patrons with reliable Clothing at the lowest possible prices. Our stock is now fully assorted, no Shoddy Goods kept on the premises, the best of Trimmings are used, and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Stock in this Department is kept well assorted, and our

PRICES ARE LOW!

IN THE GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT,

we keep everything new and desirable that the Home and Foreign Markets afford, and as we handle more Goods in this Department than is sold in any other store in Central Canada, we can give our Customers better value for their money (and be good) elsewhere.

HARDWARE, SALT, CROCKERY, WATER LIME, GLASSWARE, PORTLAND CEMENT.

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY TRADING AT THE BIG STORE, Main Street, Deseronto.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a small, dark, irregular mark near the bottom center. The page is set against a dark background.

